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SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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Politics of Europe.

State of the Country.—The following passage from a pamphlet just published by Mr. Samuel Turner, an old Bank Director, gives a sad picture of the state of the country. When Bank Directors hold a language like this, the signs of the times may truly be considered ominous.

“Let us look to the state of the country generally (he says) as regards its manufactures and commerce. In the speech of Lord Londonderry on the 15th February, to which I have before alluded, his Lordship congratulated the House of Commons that we were no longer a starving population; that by the natural working of events the national industry, as affected its manufactures and commerce, were emerging from the weight of the pressure, and taking new dimensions of prosperity. From what source could his Lordship have derived his information? From the growers of the British staple of wool? From the spinners of wool? From those engaged in the mining concerns of the Empire in its various branches? From the numerous manufactures of iron? In any one of these most important objects of British industry in a flourishing state? Let us look also to our commercial relations, and first to our own colonial possessions. Are his Majesty's Government aware of the state of Newfoundland, where misery is stalking abroad with disease and famine in her train? Are they aware of the state of our West India colonies? where the suffering planter cannot pay the expenses of feeding his Negro population, so that they must all have starved together, had they not hitherto been supported by means of fresh and heavy advances made to them by the British merchants. The India Company may, perhaps, still reap considerable benefit from its monopoly of the China tea trade; but is the general trade of the Company with India, or the private trade taking ‘new dimensions of prosperity?’ Is our continental trade in a more flourishing state? What foreign article can be imported, what domestic article exported to advantage? There has certainly been lately a demand for cotton goods for the South American market, but we must wait to see how the concerns wind up, before we can pronounce that this trade has been profitable to the adventurers. Look also to our shipping interests; that branch of our trade, of the utmost importance not only as we are a commercial nation, but of still higher moment, inasmuch as our consequence and power as one of the leading nations of Europe must ever depend upon our maritime superiority; and what do we find? Property in ships depreciated in value, great difficulty in finding employment, inadequate returns when employed, and in many cases, complicated distress and absolute ruin.”

Country Gentlemen.—The conduct of those who are called the Country Gentlemen reminds us of certain proceedings of devotees in the church of Rome, who, while they flagellate themselves for the crimes which they have committed, cannot help yelling on account of the smart inflicted by their own hands. The sufferings of the agriculturists, no one doubts are produced by the chiefs of that party, who are now the loudest to complain of the just and natural consequences of their own acts. Year after year have they voted against every species of retrenchment. We shall not go back to the time of war, when certainly we had of necessity very heavy expenses to sustain; for never would we have this country bowed down to France, and particularly to France

such as France was, when enslaved by an odious unfeeling alien tyrant. But after the peace was concluded, and we were allowed on all hands to be exhausted, for what purpose could men vote up large establishments, and decry retrenchment in every department of state? It is so long ago as March, 1817, that Mr. Broughman proposed a series of resolutions, one of which was, “that our difficulties were in a great degree owing to the pressure of taxation, which ought by every practicable means to be lightened.” And this resolution was with the others negatived, by a majority of 118 to 63. What could the negativing this resolution mean, but to tell Ministers that there was no occasion to enforce economical reforms—that they had only to ask and have? The army was increased by ten thousand men—three millions of fresh taxes imposed. Can any one who supported those measures now complain of poverty—now make a cry that he and his friend are distressed and suffering? Ministers only acted upon the extravagant system in which they were sanctioned by the bulk of the agricultural interest. We do not say that they were right in so doing upon a general moral principle; but they were right so far as related to themselves and the Country Gentlemen. And now what is the result? That system which was not stopped for want of votes, is at last suspended for want of means, and Ministers find themselves obliged to adopt those very measures of retrenchment which were rejected with scorn when proposed by the Opposition; but which, had they been adopted when they were proposed by the Opposition, would by this time have removed far from us those evils under which we are suffering.

Conduct of Judges.—Without the liberty of subjecting the conduct of Judges to a free scrutiny on all occasions, we can have no security for the pure and impartial administration of justice; and to oppose the respect due to judges as a bar to such scrutiny, is the surest of all means to render them undeserving of respect. We are all sensible to the hope of reward or the dread of punishment, and to entitle Judges to respect whether they merit it or not, is to deprive the public of the influence of so much of both as they can award, and which they can alone oppose to the influence wherewith the individuals in question must often be assailed from another quarter. Besides, the scrutiny is a necessary consequence from the publicity of judicial proceedings. The object of the publicity is that all may see that every thing is as it ought to be; which involves of course the right of declaring an opinion, whether things are actually as they ought to be.

But there are particular reasons for subjecting the conduct of Judges in this country to scrutiny, especially in all cases of a political nature.

In the first place, they are, with few exceptions, selected from men who have distinguished themselves previous to their elevation, by their attachment to and zeal on behalf of the principles of the men in power. If this attachment has been real and not affected, it is hardly to be expected that they should divest themselves of it the moment they take their seat on the Bench; if it has been affected, still worse may be anticipated from the want of principle which this implies. So much is the choice of Judges governed by political partialities that it was thought a wonderful act of generosity in the late Lord Melville to offer one of the fifteen seats on the Bench of the Court of Session in Scot-

land to an eminent Advocate of Opposition politics, who had been his early friend. Moreover, the power which first raised them to the Bench has further promotion in store. We say nothing of the various sources of influence possessed by the Government in the offices which it can bestow on their friends and connections. Against all this the public have no other protection than what they derive from the freedom of scrutiny. Before we possessed this freedom, the influence against which it is a guard, was but too sensibly felt on almost all occasions when the crown was a party. So much ground for apprehension did there appear in the choice of the Crown to Mr. Bentham that in his work on Judicial Establishments, he suggests the propriety of the people's possessing the power of motion, taking due precautions at the same time to secure a Judge against every popular gust. "Fit or unfit," he observes, "to make the choice in the first instance, the propriety of the people's possessing the power of motion will be equally disputable. The danger is much greater of their falling in the right of choosing, than in the exercise of the power of correcting a bad choice. The right they will have to exercise before trial; the power not till after trial."

In the second place, from the vagueness and uncertainty of the English Law, and the unlimited discretion with which a judge is vested under it, he may give the fullest gratification to the most corrupt affections, without subjecting himself to any punishment; and should he have the inclination, the dread of scrutiny is the only security to the public against his indulging it.

So much for the necessity of a freedom of inquiry into the conduct of judges in general. Let us now proceed to examine into the particular decision in the late case against the *JOHN BULL* Newspaper.

In the first place this paper is out of all proportion the most flagitiously slanderous of any that has ever appeared in this country, at least in recent times. It has not deviated occasionally and in the heat of argument into libel; but it was begun and has been always carried on for the sole and avowed purpose of the dissemination of calumny. The merciless manner in which it proceeded in the execution of its odious work has been again and again reprobated (whether sincerely or not is another question), even by those who belong to the party of the slanderers.

In the second place, whom was this slander meant to benefit? It had notoriously and avowedly for object the accomplishment of a purpose on which the Government of the country was bent, namely, the isolating the late Queen from all who might be disposed to countenance her;—the work was useful in proportion to its malignity. We know therefore the quarter in which it was acceptable.

In the third place, the punishment has been light beyond all example. Systematic slanderers of the worst description, for five separate libels, are subjected only, one of them to a 300*l.* fine, and two others to three months imprisonment in the King's Bench Prison, and a fine of 100*l.* while almost every prison in the kingdom contains men sentenced to long imprisonments, and heavy fines (heavy compared with their means), for mere unguarded expressions, or expressing opinions at variance with those which are generally received. Mr. Justice Bayley, it is true, observed that the defendants, when brought up for judgment, had said nothing in aggravation of their crime, and that they were already under sentence for an offence not wholly unconnected with the subject of the present prosecution, and that no one of the libels had been published since the period of the punishment. Of course the libels which have since been incessantly published were not before the court. Still it is impossible not to feel astonished at the unusual lightness of the sentence.

Viewing therefore the nature of the newspaper in question, the party in connection with that paper, and the unusual lenity displayed by the Court, we do not hesitate to say that we can only rank the judgment in the case of *JOHN BULL* with that pronounced in the case of Henry Hunt, and that we see in both the necessity for the intervention of public opinion.—*Morn. Chronicle.*

Dutch Distillation.—M. Dabranfaut of Lisle attributes the superiority of Dutch distillation to the use of water that has

flowed through limestone. The lime naturally diffused through the water serves the purpose of that artificially employed, on the recommendation of Higgins, in the manufacture of rum; and for which the British distillers apply soap, namely, to take up the acetic acid that is formed before the fermentation is completed.

Taxation.—We learn that the Chancellor of the Exchequer is still perking about, in order to discover some subject which may enable him to give us another screw with the lever of taxation; and we are informed that his present intention is to raise the duty on sulphur employed in the manufacture of oil of vitriol (an article of most extensive consumption in Lancashire) from 1*s.* 6*d.* to 9*s.* 4*d.* per cwt. That is, the right honourable abstracter of cash from the pockets of his majesty's lieges, purposes to impose an additional tax of about one penny per lb. on an article now sold for two-pence. The business of Lancashire is unquestionably immense; but it is a fact, that every year since the peace prices have been coming downwards so rapidly, and to such an extent, as often to expose persons engaged in business to serious loss; and generally to preclude the possibility of fair profit.—*Manchester Guardian.*

Landlords.—The Norwich papers have signified, as if from authority, that Mr. Coke has resolved to abate no more of his rents, and we have heard of other landlords who have come to the same determination. Lord Sondes, in our own neighbourhood, we believe to be among the number. The reason of this is obvious. Whatever portion of this rent is sacrificed by the landed proprietor, evidently affords no advantages to the occupier, and only falls on the fifth of October into the grasp of the tax-gatherer.—*Stamford News.*

Court Martial.—A Court-Martial has been holden in Dublin, on a Captain of the 1st Dragoon Guards, on a most extraordinary prosecution. It seems that a restive horse had been prohibited from being sent out on a detachment, that this Captain had sent it out, and that the man who rode it was, in consequence drowned.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

Carlile and the Bridge-street Gang.—The public, says the *Times*, may recollect the story of the cats who fought so long and so fiercely in a garret, that at last only a piece of one of their tails was left. The combat between Carlile and the Bridge-street gang appears to have been carried on a l'outrance, in something like the same manner—they have each unkenelled the other we find. Carlile and his associates are driven from their Fleet-street shops; and the Committee, in like manner, is driven from its Bridge-street shop. Among their agents the notorious Sharp is evanescent. He is a part of one of the cats that has vanished: some of their clerks, also, have been cashiered.

A Weaver in Woman's Clothes.—About two o'clock on the morning of Sunday se-ennight a man was discovered in full pursuit of a female up a Street in Perth, vociferating, so as to call several people from their houses, "Stop that woman, stop that thief." The thief was accordingly secured, and to the utter confusion of the pursuer, who slunk off as quietly as possible, was found to be a weaver lad in woman's clothes! The neighbours had long been surprised how the money which this man spent at all times so freely had been obtained; but it now appeared, that for a very long period, he had been in the habit of dressing himself out in the evening as a "girl of the town," and, in that guise, had levied contributions, to no inconsiderable extent, on those who were willing to pay for the privilege of walking the streets at untimely hours.

Amorous Damsel.—A fair damsel, who was the attraction of all the beaux in the neighbourhood of Glenlyon, having consented to bestow her hand on one of them, the banns were proclaimed in the parish church last week. Alas! how fickle is woman! No sooner did another of her lovers hear the astounding words than he persuaded her to elope with him to Perth; where she was again proclaimed, and on Sunday night joined in the bands of wedlock. With so much haste was this done, that another luckless weight, also an admirer, who had arrived immediately before

the ceremony, begged hard to have only a sight of his quondam fair one, which modest request fortunately was denied him, otherwise it is hard to tell who might have been the possessor of this amorous damsel.

Sad Confusion.—The other day, the family of a Tradesman in Cupar was thrown into a sad confusion by a sailor, who paid him a visit and unceremoniously demanded possession of his wife. From his story it appears that he married this unstable daughter of Eve a number of years ago; but shortly after the nuptials, she decamped, carrying along with her the sum of ten pounds. Having subsequently gone to sea, his frail rib considered herself at perfect liberty to choose another helpmate; and she was accordingly married to her present co-relative. The forsaken husband now thought proper to claim his fickle spouse; but he qualified his demand, by stating that he was willing to accept the £10, which she had carried off, as an indemnification for all his claims. She however contrived to evade his reach; and after much altercation regarding priority of claim between the husbands, the unwelcome visitor was forced to depart without obtaining either of his demands.—*Glasgow Chronicle.*

King's Theatre.—On Tuesday (May 28), this House was superbly filled in consequence of a visit from His Majesty, who received from the audience those repeated tributes of loyal enthusiasm which attend his appearance in places of public resort. In the Opera *Il Barbiere di Siviglia*, Signora Cinti made her debut as Rosina. She possesses a fine countenance and dark expressive eye, partaking somewhat of the Greek and Gipsy. In some turns it is beautiful, and in every point of view agreeable. Her person is also well suited to the comic scene, being well formed, light and graceful. With regard to the essential qualification of voice, we cannot speak so decisively. Signora Cinti's vocal powers are too limited for this immense theatre; and the sweetness, delicacy, and refined execution (delightfully ornamental, without being gaudily overcharged) of her style could not be justly appreciated amid the buzz of so numerous and not always silent assembly. We were charmed with it, but we fancy it could not be generally effective. The dance, as usual, astounded the natives with its grand displays. His Majesty looked well, and well pleased.

Mr. Macready played Othello for his benefit, and were it not custom, not to criticise Benefit performances, we should fill a page with praises of his noble personation of the Moor.

Veil of Mary Queen of Scots.—This relic, bequeathed by Cardinal York to Sir John C. Hippisley, and now in his possession, has elicited a long description from one of the foremost of the German literati. A plate has been engraved of it.

Price of a Mummy.—£435 was the price at which an Egyptian Mummy was knocked down last week at Plymouth for a refusal to pay the duties!!

A gentleman inquiring lately of a librarian at a public library, where did Horace Walpole's *Memoires* lie? was answered, "In every page."

Retsch, whose outlines to the *Faustus* of Goethe obtained so much applause, is, we learn from the letter of a learned countryman, composing outlines to Schiller.

Fresco.—The chapel of Saint Roch in the church of Saint Sulpice, has recently been adorned by three grand pictures in fresco by M. Abel de Pujol, the subjects of which are borrowed from the life of Saint Roch. The pictures are painted on the walls of the chapel, by a process which has long been familiar to foreign painters, but which French artists have hitherto believed could not be successfully employed in a cold and damp climate. M. de Pujol has endeavoured to prove that this style of painting may be employed in France with no less advantage than in Italy, and judging from the compositions which now embellish the chapel of Saint Roch, there appears reason to believe that time will justify his expectations.

Mr. Jeremiah Keller, an Irish lawyer, lately deceased, though professedly a protestant, was strongly suspected of being in reality a Roman Catholic. A brother barrister, Mr. N., since

dead, a man of much bustle and pretension, accosted him in the courts on a Friday evening after dinner with, "Keller, my dear fellow, I fancy there is a great deal of the pope in your belly to-day," laying his hands on it at the same time. "Perhaps so," replied Keller drily, "but (placing his hand on the other's head) I know that there is a great deal of the pretender in your head every day."

Anecdote of the Philosopher Kant.—A friend of Kant, who had come to Königsberg, one day asked him to dine with him, at the table d'hôte of his inn. A dish of vegetables was placed before Kant. A guest opposite him whom he did not know, took the pepper-box, and saying, "I am extremely fond of this dish, well peppered," emptied the whole contents over it. Kant immediately took out his snuff-box and emptied it into the dish, "And I am excessively fond of it with snuff."

Chess.—Mr. Lewis, teacher of Chess, is about to publish in one small volume, with diagrams, the elements of that interesting and scientific game; on the advanced stages of which Mr. Cochrane has just published so excellent an octavo.—*Literary Gazette.*

Chancellor.—It is again rumoured that the Chancellor is about to retire. If the Catholic Peers' Bill be carried in the Lords, this may possibly be the case; but even in that event, until we witness the fact, we shall be as doubtful as the Noble and Learned Lord himself. This old Gentleman has been in the receipt of as much money, and the distribution of as many good places, for two or three and twenty years, as any one since the time of his predecessor in office, Cardinal Wolsey; and certainly, if enormous incomes are to be raised on the distress of the unfortunate and by taxes upon justice—if useless and lucrative places are to be suffered to exist in order to be given away to sons or consins, and personal and political friends, we should wish him long to be in the enjoyment of his emoluments and patronage, for though they are the cause of much misery to others, they seem to give abundant satisfaction to one man—viz. himself, which is always something. "If we are to have a King," said Harry Martin, "I had as soon have the late King as any Gentleman in England." If the Court of Chancery is to continue as lucrative as it is, we would not wish to see a less jovial person wallow in it than the Earl of Eldon. His like, we believe, is not to be found; for Lord Stowell, whatever are his other requisites can neither laugh nor weep as well as his brother.—*Evening Paper.*

Representatives.—The mode in which our Representatives are elected on the other side of the Tweed, is well described in a late popular novel, written by a Scottish pen:—"Well do I remember, for it happened the year I was licensed, that the Town Council—the Lord Eglington, that was shot, being then Provost—took in the late Thomas Bowit to be a Counsellor, and Thomas not being versed in election matters, but minding to please his Lordship (for like the rest of the Council, he had always a proper veneration for those in power), he, as I was saying, consulted Joseph Boyd, the weaver, who was then Dean of Guild, as to the way of voting—Whereupon Joseph, who was a discreet man, said to him, 'Ye'll just say as I say and I'll say what Baillie Shaw says, for he will do what MY LORD BIDS HIM.' Which was as peaceful a way of sending up a Member of Parliament as could be devised."

Taking a Wife.—"My dear Tom," said the elder Sheridan one day to his son, "I wish you would take a wife."—"I have no objection, Sir; whose wife shall I take?"

Sir Charles Brisbane.—We have great satisfaction in stating, and the public will no doubt participate in feelings of gratification, that that gallant officer, Sir Charles Brisbane, K. C. B., the hero of Curacao, and now Governor of St. Vincent's, has been presented by that loyal and distinguished colony with a diamond star of the Order of the Bath, value 700 guineas, as a mark of the esteem and regard the colonists have for him, on account of his upright, just, and judicious administration of the Government of that Island, during the long period of thirteen years.—*Hampshire Telegraph.*

Greece.—Every fresh account is more and more disheartening with respect to *Scio*. We sincerely hope, for the honour of the nation, the report will not be confirmed, that the Turks have been furnished by us with Congreve rockets. We have heard, however, the report from so many quarters, that we own we are staggered. After supplying these barbarians with rockets and skilful seamen to enable them to massacre the *Sciots*, and carry off their children, to educate them in Mahometanism, the Evangelical part of our Ministers will surely, at all events, withdraw their names from Bible and Missionary Societies.

For our part, amidst all this calamity and all the disgrace which Government have reaped for the nation, we have still one consolation left, that the fall of the Turkish Empire is now at hand, whatever may be the power erected in its stead. In the language of Doctor Priestley, when this event is consummated, "an end will be put to a system of Government the most unfriendly to human happiness, and to improvements of all kinds, that the world has ever groined under; a Government or rather despotism extending over the finest and first civilised parts of the globe, at present in a state of misery and depopulation . . . The fall of this enormous power (and they are not the friends of mankind, of science, or religion, who wish its support,) will probably be followed by other great events, with which the happy state of the world is still more nearly connected."

Repartee.—Mr. Lalande dined one day at the house of Recamier, the banker; he was seated between the celebrated beauty, Madame Recamier, and Madame de Stael, equally distinguished for her wit. Wishing to say something agreeable to the ladies, the astronomer exclaimed "How happy I am to be thus placed between wit and beauty!"—"Yes, M. Lalande," sarcastically replied Madame de Stael, "and without possessing either."

American Manufactures.—About one hundred persons assembled at Cross Creek, Washington County, Pennsylvania, and, after organizing the meeting, they proceeded, not to nominate Senators, gentle reader, or make a President, but to pass the following:—

"Resolved, That we will, in paying our addresses to the young ladies, give the most marked preference to such as clothe themselves in homespun, and make use of articles the growth of our own country."

There's a patriotic resolution for you; shades of Portia and Lucretia; ye who spent your time at the distaff and spinning wheel, look down and graciously smile upon these estimable young men, who, despising the attractions of beauty, the cultivation of the mind, the graces of person, fix their affections unalterably on a piece of linsey woolsey. Now I am a great friend to female economy, and hate extravagant merino dresses and cashmere shawls, yet this resolution, which makes the petticoat, and not the wearer, the object of attraction, is the most unbecoming and uncupid like I ever read. The ladies must now follow suit, and resolve to repulse the advances of a lover, unless he appears in homespun breeches.

Forum.—One of the questions soberly discussed at the Forum was, whether a man had a right to flog his wife? How this question was disposed of, we have not yet learnt. Certain it is that it was a very improper one, because, admitting the right in its legal and religious sense, where is the man who will advocate the practice, or even claim the privilege? Nothing is more disgraceful than a blow. The anger of a man, the collision of argument, the warmth of dispute, the ebullition of rage may be palliated; but for a blow, there is no excuse, there is scarcely atonement. If such is the opinion among men of sentiment in relation to one another, what must they think in reference to a woman, and a wife, whom you have sworn to cherish and protect? Chastise a woman! Inflict blows and stripes upon a delicate female! Scar that skin, "more white than monumental alabaster! That breast at once the fount of life, and pillar of affliction!" Who could support the affirmative of such a question?

Ireland.—It is not so much rents, nor tithes, nor taxes, nor the artifices of Captain Rock, which have produced the evils, as the absence of the auxiliaries which every nation has a right to enjoy, namely, the possession of its own manufactures. Who can ever calculate on an uninterrupted course of tranquillity in a country which has not the power of employing the hands which she produces? When Englishmen hear that not less than one million in one article alone, namely, woollen, is imported into Ireland annually, which woollen, if Ireland had justice done her, should be manufactured by the Irish loom, will they be surprised that our idle and unnumbered hands should be found in the ranks of Captain Rock, or any other Captain that may sound the tocsin of sedition? Why is the North of Ireland peaceable? Why are the people of the North in a state of comparative content?—Not because they are more religious, or more informed, but because they are more employed; they have a manufacture which gives work to every hand in every family—enables the peasant to live, and saves him from the seduction of such villains as Captain Rock.—*Belfast Paper.*

King's Horses.—The sale of the King's Horses took place on Monday (May 20) at Tattersall's. The highest price was 330 guineas, which was given for a bay mare by Election; and the 12 horses and mares brought 1,766 guineas.

Sir Francis Burdett.—The Scotsman, speaking of a recent speech of this genuine Englishman, truly observes, that "it was exceedingly eloquent, displaying, as usual, a fine tone of moral feeling; an open manliness of temper worthy of an English gentleman; an elevation above personal and paltry considerations; an independence and resoluteness for public good, worthy of a Roman."—Never was a character more faithfully delineated. Such are the public virtues, which, without any personal acquaintance, have endeared Sir Francis to us, since we first marked his political career. We have many excellent public men in England; but Sir Francis Burdett is, in our estimation, entitled, *par excellence*, to the epithet of "The Englishman"—*Edin. Merc.*

Mr. Simpson's Widow and Family.—On Monday evening, (June 3) a benefit is to be given to the almost destitute Widow and Children of the late Mr. E. Simpson, the leading violoncello player at our theatre. His conduct was uniformly respectable. His family are now needy, as well as deserving. And we cannot doubt that the public will step forward, and in this good work second the endeavours of Mr. Siddons, supported by the whole theatrical corps, and generously aided by The Edinburgh Society of Musicians. Besides the stimulus from a desire to do good, another is thus presented in the nature of the entertainments.

Works in Preparation.—Among the numerous works in preparation for the Scottish press, there is one, we are assured, pretty much advanced, that will excite a very deep and general interest. It is to be, "A description of the machinery which moved THE BEACON, THE SENTINEL, and THE CORRESPONDENT," with section drawings of the machinery connected with a more extensive public work. It is to be accompanied with memoirs and anecdotes of most of the patrons and proprietors, some of which will be curious. There is also to be an Appendix, containing a history of the new style of Scottish literature, with outlines of the new code of morals.

Lord A. Hamilton has postponed his motion respecting the County Representation of Scotland till the 18th of June.

Justices of the Peace.—There seems to be rising up a pretty general opinion that it is high time to think a little seriously about making black-coated gentlemen justices of the peace. One thing will have a tendency to check the practice; and that is, that the parsons will now have to sit upon the bench at quarter sessions, and decide upon questions relating to the applying of their tithes to the maintenance of the poor, in order that the farmer may have something left to pay rent with. This is the pincher. The parsons were very good justices of the peace until now; very good enforcers of the game-laws and the excise laws; but may not be thought to be very good justices of the peace, when the question is whether the labourer shall be paid out of the rent or out of the tithes.—*English Paper.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Obligations of the Country to Landed Tories.

LONDON, JUNE 9, 1822.

It seems to be agreed upon by every human being who is possessed of the slightest portion of that very humble ability, which can perceive causes when effects have declared them, that of all the clans or bodies of men upon earth, the emigrant Noblesse of France possibly alone excepted, our Tory Men of Land have for the last thirty years displayed the most profound stupidity. It was not enough, that from the very nature of things, the Funding System was filching from them their ancient ascendancy; they must do every thing in their power to imp its wings and assist the progression which was to put them gradually in the mere rank and file of the general body of property. Seeing the puny tenacity with which they have constantly defended all the minor points of self-interest,—inviolability of real estate, Game Laws, Corn Laws, and every obsolete piece of feudalism, which education and prejudice had made a part of their narrow comprehension of self-interest?—it is almost laughable to look back upon their headstrong support of a tissue of delusion, which has effected more to their permanent injury in a quarter of a century, than a brace of centuries in the common progression, and the loss of all their pet advantages, could have otherwise effected. The obtuseness is indeed most remarkable, and the grossness of the charlatanism by which they have been deceived, will to posterity appear wonderful. The public debt, in its capacity of capital, is not only a mortgage upon their estates, but a rival influence, which in proportion to its magnitude most necessarily depress their own. Their ascendancy, as a body, rests upon primogeniture, difficulty of transfer, and a variety of circumstances, to which the growth of all other kind of property is unquestionably unfriendly, but the increase of funded property absolutely destructive. Yet, not only have they been blind to these forcible general truths, but they have absolutely encouraged the most pernicious and monstrous inventions, which were certain, sooner or later, to operate to their own more especial injury. They would now have us to regard this folly as patriotism—to denigrate the stupid alarm which drove them into the net of the greatest financial impostor on record, as love of country; they deluged the land with paper, *pro aris et focis*—nothing less! Were this really the case—had “the just and necessary war” against France originated in real and disinterested regard for the public good, instead of a cowardly apprehension of the consequences of an extension of civil liberty, it would still have been mistaken and unwise; but as it was, it exhibited only a portion of the petty and jealous intolerance of the old French Noble, with the most egregious ignorance of that very self-interest, which as far as known, was his only idol. When we recollect the pranks of this body during the whole of the late eventful struggle; and more than all, their approbation of the base and ungenerous diplomacy at the end of it, which consigned whole nations and languages to pestilential slavery, we cannot feel regret at their being caught, like the Grecian wrestler, in the recoil of their own policy. They merit it, at once as the most selfish and most foolish of their species, the most ungenerous to all the rest of mankind, and the most permanently injurious to themselves.

Supposing that any thing could be done, without injury to others, to extricate these people from the pit which they have so egregiously dug for themselves, in both humanity and policy it possibly ought to be done;—but in God's name, where is their claim to further consideration? Where have been their sacrifices of any description? They shared in the temporary riot and profusion, for which they sold their souls, if we may so denominate their lasting welfare; and bullied over, and did all in their power to persecute and oppress the cooler heads and more honest hearts, who foretold the present result of their right worshipful politics. It is almost impossible not to curl the lip at the present bleating of these calves, when we contrast it with their arrogant demeanour a few years ago, when the final consequence was as perceptible to thousands, as it is now to themselves. We can conceive nothing more poor in spirit than the manner in which they declaim about effects, and sneak away from a manly confession of the causes of this present endurance;—the miserable mixture of threat and whine which they employ, (*semper eadem* as to ignorance) in order to bully their deposed pagods into measures which they think would relieve them, at the expense of every body else; but which would not relieve them even at that price. Like Russian boors, they first pray to their wooden idols, and not being attended to, threaten to beat and eject them;—always to be rallied into temporary silence, and eternally breaking out again as the sting of decreasing rent-rolls is more or less endurable;—then sneaking to Pitt Dinners, then sneaking from Pitt Dinners; in a word, sneaking in all ways. Lastly, by the mere force of habit, or unable to break the ministerial chain which they have forged for themselves, voting for all the *travestie* of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, in reference to Pension Annuity Schemes and Sinking Funds—the *Ultima Thule* of trifle and absurdity—the very last stage of absolute nonsense. Glorious Knights of the Shire, all hail! Your part is indeed most exalted. And this is the class we are called upon to regard with paramount consideration—These?—the selfish workers of their own humiliation—the petty intolerants,

who never for a moment considered or allowed for the sufferings and mistakes of others?—the approvers of Manchester performances,—the coverers of Oldham Inquests,—the cold hearted neglectors of complaints and sufferings a thousand times better founded and more intense than their own;—and what is worse still, the hard hearted persecutors of the complainants and the sufferers! What more firm than the nerve—more rigid than the fibre of these personages, when the Roman or Spartan path of duty was to be trodden at the expense of other people? they felt, to be sure, and all that, but things would “find their level,” and discontent must be kept in order. Attend to their reception of this sort of doctrine when applied to themselves and their endurances. Step out of the genuine line of policy and principle for these people!

“What dire effects from trivial causes spring,” says the Poet, and with great justice, for we are constrained to acknowledge, that we have been led into this article by the humorous colloquy between Sir THOS. LETHBRIDGE and Lord LONDONDERRY, on Tuesday evening last. Since his promotion to the lead of the *Webb-Hellers*, Sir THOMAS has become a person of prodigious bustle and importance; and, as a leader should do,—

“Assumes the God, affects to nod;
“And seems to shake the spheres.”

We know not if the Lapland witches are in the habit of selling winds as usual, and that Sir THOMAS has obtained a bladder full; or whether the Webb-Hellers communicate inspiration to each other in the manner of the learned *Eolists*, of whose rites such honourable mention is made by Dean Swift; but certainly, as their mouth-piece, Sir THOMAS emanates with immense eclat.—So movingly indeed, that Lord LONDONDERRY exclaims—inflammatory! This is exquisite—A Knight of the Shire, inflammatory!—a Country Gentleman of that particular class, of which the Emperor Alexander, were he not the Emperor Alexander, would wish to form a part,—inflammatory!—We shall have Sir THOMAS in Hechester jail going in as Mr. HUNT comes out, in the manner of the two figures in a Dutch weatherhouse. To be honest, however, and without a spice of irony, we comparatively honour Sir THOMAS LETHBRIDGE: we have his convictions as they arise; and if he does not always build his house upon a rock, he is a thousand times more respectable than the tribe of policy and tactic—the praisers of Mr. HUME, to alarm into certain measures, and the shameless abandoners of him in respect to the measures thus insidiously and interestedly praised. We do not know how it is, but so it is, that these lauded persons deal more in the small policy called cunning, than almost any set of people with whom we have the honour to be acquainted. We have witnessed it even in the way of personal experience; and the last and present Session supplies a most convincing proof of it for more general contemplation. Like all littleness, it uniformly miscarries in the sequel, and certain Country Gentlemen would do well to think so. Whatever they gain, either by close or by open cabal, will eventually avail them nothing; and of the two extremes of character of which they are composed, they had better let the Sir THOMAS LETHBRIDGE part predominate. We have been led to allow for a certain portion of prejudice and deficiency of information, but the cabal and finesse of this class are peculiarly offensive. We learn from Horace Walpole, and others, the extent of its existence; but the pages of these “recording Angels,” we presume, will do anything but make us in love with it. We know of but one way in which the senatorial Men of Land can recover their credit with the Country, and that they will not adopt.—It is frankly to acknowledge their past delusion, and to break the ministerial fetters with which they are bound—not to throw themselves into the wake of formal Opposition; we are very indifferent upon that point; but in order to lessen that phalanx of support which is so eternally tending not only to the discomfiture of principle but of common sense. Let the Country Gentlemen act as a separate interest if they think fit, but why court the voluntary degradation of appointing one set of Commissioners to redeem debt, and another to increase it; and enabling them to deal with one another to talk of protecting the Sinking Fund? This sort of degradation they might at least spare themselves. The nation by one set of Agents deducts from the Sinking Fund for fifteen years, and by another returns the amount in the course of the succeeding thirty; and a set of people gravely vote that it is protecting a surplus! There cannot be more abject humiliation than this; and while a public press exists, the persons who assist in this species of formal deception must necessarily be despised.

It speaking of the existing discontent of the landed people, we have chiefly dwelt upon their impolicy in respect to the domestic interests of their Country and of themselves; but, if we do not mistake, their shortsightedness as to its foreign relations, will soon be made equally apparent. Of their utter want of a generous and noble sympathy with the aspirations after freedom of informed but oppressed communities, we have already spoken; but we confess, and we blush in our avowal, that in only making out a case of social propriety and justice, we should effect little or nothing among prevalent politicians. We are disposed therefore to meet them in their own way, by showing that our landed Machiavels have been working against a permanent and profitable state of

foreign relations, almost as decidedly as they have confused and embroiled the country in its domestic affairs. We care not a *cons* whether Russia is prevented from going to war with Turkey or not; it is equally clear, that on the will of Russia British destinies more implicitly depend than ever they did on the conduct of Napoleon.—What is the state of the fact?—for full nine months past, all Europe has been in awful suspense as to the fiat of a Russian Cabinet; and thanks to the boasted diplomacy of the statesman, ycleped Londonderry, three out of the four quarters of the globe are experiencing the intensity of Russian influence. The boasted deliverance of Europe—that deliverance, for which Great Britain has expended so much blood and treasure, and so deeply involved the sources of national prosperity, amounts to this miserable fact,—that we have put down an ambitious individual, and strengthened, enlarged, and consolidated an ambitious empire. We forbear to dwell upon the disgrace of enslaving Italians, to counterbalance the enslaving of Poles—of robbing Norway, to cover the theft of Finland; and of all those oppressive dealings with the destinies of mankind, which have so marked the Councils of a self-styled free Country. We are aware of the fact, and lament that all considerations of this kind have ceased to operate upon British mind, at least nationally speaking; but we presume it is not quite so indifferent an affair, that by these unholy performances we have cockered up a dictatorship for Europe a thousand times more appalling than that of France. Attend to our public journals upon foreign affairs for several months past, and with what have they abounded?—with a mixture of praise and condemnation of Alexander, according to the fluctuating news of the day; which, although laughable from its contradiction and absurdity, is anything but laughable, when regarded as a proof of the influence and operation of this new Philip of Macedon upon the fortunes of mankind. With an obtuseness of view, and humility of spirit, which are almost indescribable, we have been boasting of our influence in persuading Turkey not to be conquered, and in inducing Russia not to conquer, without a reflection that all this boasted influence has been purely deprecatory, and that the collision will certainly take place in a year or two, if not at present, without the ability on our part to take a single step to prevent it. If Lord Strangford's prayers will not avail with the weaker party to submit to the lofty domination which has replaced that of Napoleon; and if the stronger party will war at all events, what can we do?—just nothing.—What can any one else do?—almost as little. But, to say the truth, so happily have we settled Europe, no one else will feel inclined. Austria and Prussia, partly from immediate interest, and partly from being unable to avoid it, would in the event of this long-expected war, act like Russian Lieutenantcies. Yes, so admirably have we managed matters, by Bourbonnizing France,—which, in a military sense, is taking her out of the map of Europe—and by rendering it necessary for Austria and Prussia to countenance Russian usurpation, in order to support their own, that the latter is free to stoop upon any quarry which it may feel inclined to seize and devour, by simply allowing these despots to hunt with the Lion, and come in for a share. Those who worship the long-headed diplomacy of our CASTLEBRIDGE, we request simply to attend to the conduct and performance of Russia since the battle of Waterloo; and then talk of the wisdom which, in putting down one source of aggression and alarm, has so dexterously contrived to erect another, quite as generally insolent, although more smoothly so, and a thousand times more dangerous to Great Britain—an overwhelming power, to oppose which France must again be Napoleonized, that is to say, made once more essentially military, by those who have done so much to render her otherwise. We will briefly recapitulate a few of the proceedings of the moral and unambitious Alexander, in order to shew the sort of yoke which English Country Gentlemen and the frequenters of Pitt Clubs take credit to themselves for having imposed and systematised for the benefit of their own country and the world at large.

First; as Chief of the Holy Alliance, the Czar of Moscow claims and asserts a right to interfere in the internal Government of all Europe; and to do him justice, appears to have no disposition to make the office a sinecure. No sooner had Lord LONDONDERRY, and the other profound diplomatists at Congress, so happily put France entirely out of his way, than a course of friendly instruction to the other powers was commenced by the Envoys of Russia at all the Courts of Europe. It was intimated to Prussia, in the most friendly manner, that she must not redeem her pledge, as to the promised Constitution. A pamphlet was got up under the Emperor's immediate inspection, in order to instruct the Germans, as to what he would have done in respect to their Universities. The King of France was advised, as a friend, not to govern in the spirit of the constitution which he had formally agreed to; but to give his exclusive countenance to the good old sort of people, who were at once Ultras, and attached to the interests of Russia. The Spanish Cortes, who had been so extremely indecorous and imprudent as to reform their Government without consulting the Russian Sovereign, were recommended, in the mildest manner in the world, to disavow all their proceedings. Nay, adds an American writer, from whom we partly borrow this recapitulation, "Such is the force of habit, the Emperor extended his system of friendly advice across the Atlantic; and this

most pacific Sovereign, at the head of a peace establishment of only 800,000 bayonets, thought it necessary to caution the rapacious and warlike Government of Washington, which had then an army of no less than 8000 men on foot, not to plunge inconsiderately into hostilities with Spain." All this perhaps may be termed pure friendly officiousness; but alas! the doings at Naples and Sardinia exhibit both theory and practice.

Such is the power and the insolence which Tory Members and Pitt Clubs take credit for establishing; nor is this all; while Russia is operating upon Europe and Asia, from the centre to the circumference, her modest Ruler gravely assumes the dominion of a thousand or two miles of coast, of North America—forbids all dabbling in its waters, and is half inclined to make the Pacific Ocean his private property. In good faith, Lord LONDONDERRY, you and your brother diplomatists have watered this thriving plant into immense productiveness, and grateful posterity will no doubt applaud you accordingly.

But what has all this to do with the description of people who are mentioned at the head of the article? it will be demanded. We answer, to shew that in reference both to domestic and foreign relations, they have proved anything but friends to their country and mankind; and that in respect to their existing embarrassments and distresses, they have no especial claim upon the consideration of their own or of any other community. We hear an immense deal of prattle about the protective and patronising spirit of the landed gentry; but happily, with certain honourable exceptions, we know of no interest more interested than the landed interest—no body of people who, for many years, have done less for social liberty and for human happiness. Why, then, is legislation to step aside and assist them out of the consequences of the harshness, infatuation, and stupidity of their own career? It is too late in the day to have the Deserted Village quoted at us, and to hear of the ill attendant upon a land when "Wealth accumulates and Men decay." Who have cared less for this progression, while their own wealth accumulated than the sponsors of these quotations? All that can be done to assist, even these workers of their own humiliation, without injury to others, no doubt ought to be done; but as to Corn Laws and Protecting Duties, in consequence of their leading importance,—their patriotism, spirit, intelligence, or generosity,—the adoption of them on such a plea would amount to social treason against all other people. Let them whine on their bed of thorns; it is of their own making.

Chimney-sweepers.

To the Editor of the Examiner.

MR. EDITOR,—If I differ from genius it is not through envy. I read the modicum on "Chimney-sweepers," which your last paper contained, with pleasure. It appears to be the production of that sort of mind which you justly denominate "gifted;" but which is greatly undervalued by the majority of men, because they have no sympathies in common with it. Many who might partially appreciate such a spirit, do nevertheless object to it, from the snap-dragon nature of its corrobations, which shine themselves, but shew every thing around them to disadvantage. Your deep philosophers also, and all the laborious professors of the art of sinking, may elevate their nasal projections, and demand "cui bono?" For my part I prefer a little enjoyment to a great deal of philosophy. It is these gifted minds that enliven our habitations, and contribute so largely to those every-day delights, which constitute, after all, the chief part of mortal happiness. Such minds are ever active—their light, like the vestal lamp, is ever burning—and in my opinion the man who refines the common intercourse of life, and wreaths the altars of our household gods, with flowers, is more deserving of respect and gratitude than all the sages who waste their lives in elaborate speculations, which tend to nothing, and which we cannot comprehend—nor they neither.

I differ, however, from "Elia" as to some of his feelings towards the little operatives, whose cause he pleads. If the sight of a full-grown sweeper is disagreeable, that of the diminutive Tyro, who follows in his suite, is absolutely painful. Can one point be fixed on in his lot to excite a pleasurable emotion? My schoolboy feeling might, perhaps, partake of the nature of Elia's at the same age—for "little things are great to little men"—and the sufferings of the juvenile artist might be lost sight of in admiration of his manual and crural dexterity; but now I see nothing in him but the motion of a savage system, by which his bodily health is ruined, while the finer feelings of his heart are withered, and which ultimately casts him unprovided on the world, and ready to supply his wants by violence and cruelty.

"Reader—says Elia—if thou meetest, it is good to give him a penny—it is better to give him twopence,"—and so indeed it is; but this relates to his extra-fortuneous treatment only, I would add—If the state of thy chimnies—or the landlord's rules—or remonstrances from the Phoenix—or the terrors of thy spouse—or any other terror—should render necessary the labours of one of these neglected scions, see that thou

* It may be *shew*—*n'*importe.

treat him kindly: thou canst not clothe him; humanity at that one entrance is quite shut out, but command the damsel who presides over the destinies of thy kitchen, to take this little compendium of sufferings—this duodecimo of miseries, and regale him with the food which thy happier children have left untasted; that his powers may be recruited, and that the demon of disease may not take up his residence in that inviting habitation—an empty stomach.

If thy house cannot be kept in safety without the labours of these tender outcasts, let that house be made their momentary home—they have no other—a little stage at which their spirits may be cheered and their strength renewed, for progression on their dark and rugged journey.

All this is little, but at present we can do no more: let us hope, however, that the time is not far distant when that spirit of benevolence which walks our world in beauty, will rescue these degraded children from the accumulated horrors of their fate.—I am, Sir, yours, &c. &c.

L. E.

Canova's Latest Work.

FROM THE ITALIAN OF COUNT CICOGNARA.*

Rome, March 6, 1822.—CANOVA's group of Mars and Venus, executed for His Majesty the King of England, which the artist has just completed, has been exhibited for these few days past in his rooms. The work was already known by the model, and a drawing after it had been engraved; but now we are made sensible of the immense difference between the first sketch and the most delicately and carefully executed marble. It seems as if the artist had chosen this group at once to shew his skill in the severe and in the agreeable style; uniting both figures by an expressive and decent entwining of the arms, he has shewn what he can perform in both.

The figure of Mars possesses so much nobleness and purity of form, that it may serve as a model of this class, which is the mean between the Apollo and the Hercules: the light and elegant limbs are finely proportioned, and yet muscular energy is so well expressed, that we readily acknowledge in them the motion and strength of the God of War. The accurate leaning on the left thigh, and the happily expressed motion and wavy contours of the hips, which add so much grace to personal majesty, are particularly worthy of notice. The extremities are in every respect admirable; and the head, gently inclined towards the goddess, indicates, in the calm features of the face, the power of beauty even over gods. It would have been vulgar and mean to think of expressing martial ardour on the brow of the God of War, who is engaged in soft converse with Venus. The character of each figure is sufficiently developed in the form and admirable proportions. If the nod of Jupiter made all Olympus tremble, so, when Mars frowns, the earth must be covered with slaughter and blood: but here we are led to quite contrary ideas, and thus the judicious artist has made it his object to indicate loftiness of character in the midst of repose. Venus turns towards the God, and from her love-breathing features and inclined attitude, we easily perceive that she causes him to forget all thoughts of war. On whatever side the group is surveyed, the two figures display the happiest combinations and contrasts, so that those rigorous demands of art are also fully satisfied.

If the beauty of the proportions, the nobleness of the expression, and the excellence of the composition, make this group one of the most distinguished works of the artist, and one of the grandest productions of modern art; it is likewise a model of the finest taste, from the wonderful perfection of the execution. We observe especially the extreme accuracy of the extremities, and such novelty in the choice of their forms, that they afford a fresh proof that the artist has not exhausted the copious source of his ideas in the great number of his former works.

The handling of the chisel has been so judiciously varied, that it might be said the marble had acquired different degrees of hardness and softness by the different treatment of its surface. The tenderness (*morbidezza*) of the fleshy parts is most beautifully contrasted with the polished steel of the helmet and shield, and with the lightness of the draperies, which are so gracefully thrown, that they conceal what the art has surrendered to the claims of decorum, and also the solidity of the material. Lastly, the hair is managed with a freedom of the chisel which we should be inclined to ascribe only to a youthful hand.

Caution to Artists.—A Correspondent on whom we rely, invites us to put all our Artists on their guard against the lures at present held out to them by foreign speculators, who, apparently destitute of solid means to reward their labours, are deceiving them by magnificent promises from their native country to undertake works abroad for which they have no great chance of ever being remunerated. We are ourselves unacquainted with the circumstances, but there are, we know, many obstacles in the way of success, even were the parties more richly endowed: we cannot, therefore, help thinking the thing a mere wild-goose chase, and advising all our countrymen thus assailed with fine prospects, to look well before they leap.—*Literary Gazette.*

* Author of the splendid work on the History of Italian Architecture.

Dalidon Mill.

LITERARY GAZETTE, JUNE 8, 1822.

SIR WALTER SCOTT's return to his allegiance to the Muse, as announced in the LITERARY GAZETTE of last Saturday, has naturally excited much interest in the literary circles; and we have referred to the account of that disastrous battle, in order to give our readers a foretaste of its poetical fitness. Previous, however, to quoting *Pinkerton* for this purpose, we may mention, on the authority of an Edinburgh letter from a friend on whom we can place implicit reliance, that the forthcoming Poem is a DRAMATIC SKETCH, and likely to appear in about a month. The following is *Pinkerton's* statement. (*Wide Hist. of Scotland.*)

"Douglas, stung with regret for the loss of his brave friends and countrymen, and inflamed with rage against March, his particular enemy, immediately applied to Albany for a body of troops, to be added to his own power upon an expedition into England. The governor consented, and dispatched a considerable force under Mordac his eldest son; the Earls of Angus and Moray also joined Douglas, who entered England with an army of ten thousand men, carrying terror and devastation to the walls of Newcastle. Henry IV. was now engaged in the Welsh war against Owen Glendour; but the Earl of Northumberland, and his son the Hotspur Percy, with the Earl of March, collected a numerous array; and awaited the return of the Scots, impeded with spoil, near Milfield, in the northern part of Northumberland. Douglas had reached Wooler, in his return; and perceiving the enemy, seized a strong post between the two armies, called Homildon hill. In this method he rivalled his predecessor at the battle of Otterburn, but not with like success. The English advanced to the assault, and Henry Percy was about to lead them up the hill, when March caught his bridle, and advised him to advance no further, but to pour the dreadful shower of English arrows into the enemy. This advice was followed with the usual fortune; for in all ages the bow was the English instrument of victory, and thought the Scots, and perhaps the French, were superior in the use of the spear, yet this weapon was useless after the distant bow had decided the combat. Robert the Great, sensible of this, at the battle of Banochburn ordered a prepared detachment of cavalry to rush among the English archers at the commencement, totally to disperse them, and stop the deadly effusion. But Douglas now used no such precaution; and the consequence was that his people, drawn up on the face of a hill, presented one general mark to the enemy, none of whose arrows descended in vain. The Scots fell without fight, and unrevenged, till a spirited knight, Swinton, exclaimed aloud, "O my brave countrymen! what fascination has seized you to-day, that you stand like deer to be shot, instead of indulging your ancient courage, and meeting your enemies hand to hand? Let those who will, descend with me, that we may gain victory, or life, or fall like men." This being heard by Adam Gordon, between whom and Swinton there existed an antient and deadly feud, attended with the mutual slaughter of many followers, he instantly fell on his knees before Swinton, begged his pardon; and desired to be dubbed a knight by him whom he must now regard as the wisest, and boldest of that order in Britain. The ceremony performed, Swinton and Gordon descended the hill, accompanied only by one hundred men; and a desperate valour led the whole body to death. Had a similar spirit been shown by the Scottish army, it is probable that the event of the day would have been different. Douglas, who was certainly deficient in the most important qualities of a general, seeing his army begin to disperse, at length attempted to descend the hill; but the English archers, retiring a little, sent a flight of arrows so sharp and strong that no armour could withstand; and the Scottish leader himself, whose panoply was of remarkable temper, fell under five wounds, though not mortal. The English men of arms, knights or squires, did not strike one blow, but remained spectators of the rout, which was now complete. Great numbers of the Scots were slain, and near five hundred perished in the river Tweed upon their flight. Among the illustrious captives were Douglas, whose chief wound deprived him of an eye; Mordac son of Albany; the Earls of Moray, and Angus; and about twenty-four gentlemen of eminent rank and power. The chief slain were Swinton, Gordon, Livingston of Calendar, Ramsay, of Dalhousie, Walter Sinclair, Roger Gordon, Walter Scot, and others. Such was the issue of the unfortunate battle of Homildon."

To this we have only to add, that Gordon falls first, and Swinton is slain while standing over and defending the body of his former foe. The poem, for which these circumstances furnish fine materials, will be about the length of one of Lord Byron's smaller publications.

Hint to the "Ancient Families!"—We are very fond of some families because they can be traced beyond the Conquest, whereas, indeed, the farther back the worse, as being the nearer allied to a race of robbers and thieves, that, with monstrous ingratitude, treated their innocent masters ill.—*De Foe.*

Law Report.

COURT OF CHANCERY, FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1822.

This being the first day of Trinity Term, the Lord Chancellor did not sit until one o'clock.

A NOVEL APPLICATION.

Mr. Roupell presented a Petition from a young lady of the age of 19 years, possessed of a large fortune, but unfortunately an illegitimate child, praying that the Court might appoint a Mr. Shawe her guardian, for the purpose of her getting married to an officer in the army, and that it might be referred to the Master to inquire and report a proper marriage settlement for the young lady.

The Lord Chancellor, after reading the Petition, observed, that it asked him to appoint a next friend to the young lady for the purpose of her obtaining a nearer friend for life, and that her fortune should be settled on her, without any offer on the part of her intended husband to settle a single shilling of his property on her.

Mr. Roupell said it was the Petition of the young lady, and not of the intended husband, who was most respectably connected. The marriage was most desirable for the young lady.

The Lord Chancellor—"That may be, but this Court must act on other grounds; I must follow the rules laid down for me by my predecessors."

Mr. Roupell said, that perhaps his Lordship would engraft such an order as he might think proper on the petition.

The Lord Chancellor—"I cannot make an order on a Petition that it does not pray for; I will give you leave to amend the prayer of the Petition, with liberty to the intended husband to make as liberal an offer as he pleases as a provision for the young lady."

Mr. Roupell said, the Petition should be so amended.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1822.

This being the first day of Trinity Term, the Judges took their seats as usual.

THE KING V. RICHARD CARLILE.

Mr. Cooper moved for a rule to shew cause why the late Sheriffs of London should sell certain property levied under a writ of *Levari facias*.

The application was made upon an alleged irregularity in the Sheriffs' return. It stated that they had levied the goods of the Defendant, and sold the same for 54l. 7s. It then went on to state that the Sheriff had levied other goods and chattels of Richard Carlile, which remained to be disposed of as the Court should direct.

This Mr. Cooper considered an extraordinary case, and he contended that the Sheriffs ought to be directed to sell the goods. The property was books, not of a seditious or blasphemous description. One was Bishop Watson's *Apology for Christians*, another the *Speeches of his Learned Friend, Mr. C. Phillips*, with others equally innocent.

The Court considered this a new case, and they allowed Mr. Cooper to take a rule to shew cause why the return should not be quashed for irregularity.

Blasphemous Libel.—Samuel Waddington was called on to plead to an indictment charging him with venduing a blasphemous libel, entitled "*Palmer's Principles of Nature*." This work is prosecuted by the Society for the Suppression of Vice, and Waddington pleaded—Not Guilty, and was taken away in the Keeper of Newgate's custody.

CRIMINAL INFORMATION.

Mr. Campbell said, he had to apply to their Lordships for a Criminal Information against a Reverend Magistrate of the county of Glamorgan, whose name, however, he would, with their Lordships permission, conceal for the present. His application was now founded on the affidavit of an individual named W. Parkins, who described himself as a timber merchant at Glamorgan. Having purchased a quantity of timber standing, he was engaged in cutting it down when he received a message to attend the Magistrate in question, which he did the next day, and was then informed that an information had been preferred against him, founded on the 6th of Geo. III. for destroying young trees. On this he offered to prove the purchase and payment of part of the purchase money; but the Magistrate refused to receive the proof, and committed him to the county gaol till he paid the penalty. Under these circumstances the Court granted a Rule to shew cause.

Fashionable News.

TRUE BRITON, JUNE 7, 1822.

Windsor, June 6.—His Majesty and Suite arrived at Windsor Lodge on Monday afternoon.

Brighton, June 6.—As yet no change has taken place at the Pavilion, and not a syllable is known there respecting the period of His Majesty's return.

Our Races are fixed for the 29th day of July; and those at Lewes for the 1st, 2d, and 3d days of August.

The Prince of Denmark.—Yesterday morning, at ten o'clock, His Royal Highness, attended by Count Moltke, his Ambassador, and a numerous suite, embarked in two of the King's State Barges, at Vauxhall Bridge, for the purpose of visiting and inspecting the Docks at Deptford and Woolwich, where the illustrious Visitors were received by Mr. Cunningham, the Chief Commissioner.

On the 7th instant, in Manchester-square, the Lady of Sir Henry Lambert, Bart. was delivered of a son and heir.

On the 26th of May, at Ditchley Park, in Oxfordshire, the Countess of Normanton was safely delivered of a daughter.

On the 5th instant, at Bognor, the Lady of Sir William Dick, Bart. was delivered of a daughter.

On Thursday evening state apartments were thrown open at ten o'clock, in Devonshire House. The Concert commenced soon after in the Great Hall, or Saloon.

Lord Stewart, we hear, has purchased Holderness House, Park-lane, from Lord Middleton, and removes there from the Duke of St. Albans' House, St. James's-square, next week.

Arrivals.—Sir Watkins Williams Wynn, in St. James's-square; Colonel and Mrs. Cooper, in Upper Harley-street, from their house in the Crescent, Bath; Mrs. and the Misses Pearson, in Upper Berkeley-street, Portman-square, from Cheltenham; Colonel Dixon and family, at Marshal Thompson's Hotel, Cavendish-square; R. H. Roundell, Esq. and the two Misses Roundell, at ditto, from Tringford, Oxfordshire; Mrs. Charles Smith, at ditto.

Departures.—Marshal Lord Beresford, G. C. B. from Marshal Thompson's Hotel, for Leamington, Warwickshire; Major-General Sir Denis Pack, K. C. B. from ditto; W. Z. L. Ward, Esq. Mrs. Ward, and Miss Ward, from ditto, for Gainsborough-hall, Northamptonshire; Mr. Ponsonby and family, from Nerot's Hotel, Clifford, for the Continent; Mead Smith, Esq. M. P. from ditto, for Cheltenham.

TRUE BRITON, JUNE 8, 1822.

Parties.—Mr. Canning entertained Viscount and Viscountess Granville and a large party at dinner, yesterday, at Gloucester Lodge.

Lord and Lady Vane Tempest entertained a large party at dinner yesterday, at their house in St. James's-square.

The Earl and Countess of Belmore entertained the Earl and Countess of Darnley and a distinguished party, yesterday, at their house in Hamilton-place.

The Duke of Grafton entertained a distinguished party at dinner, yesterday, at his house in Clarges-street, Piccadilly.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell had a select party at dinner, yesterday, at their house in Charles-street, Berkeley-square.

Arrivals.—General Manners, M. P. from Lincolnshire; General Onslow, at Fenton's hotel, St. James's-street; Baron and Baroness Quintella, at Nerot's hotel, Clifford-street, from Portugal; J. Scott, Esq. and family, at ditto, from Liverpool; Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, at ditto, from Bath; the Hon. Lumley Saville and family, at ditto.

Departures.—The Marquis and Marchioness of Downshire, from Nerot's hotel, for Berkshire; Earl and Countess Howe, from ditto, for Leicestershire; William Trenchard, Esq. from ditto, for Dorsetshire; J. N. Fazakerley, Esq. from ditto, for the Continent.

How to Satisfy all one's Teachers.—Lord M. had masters for dancing, music, Italian, French, and for the civil law; and he made a rapid progress in all his exercises and studies. When he thought himself somewhat accomplished, he began to neglect taking his lessons in their customary order; but when the dancing-master came, he would ask him to hear him play on the harpsichord, and tell him what he thought of his proficiency. He would dance a minuet before the music-master, and request his opinion of his dancing; and each praised that part of his performance, which himself knew nothing about. Thus also he would speak French to his Italian master, and Italian to his French master; and both assured him that he had done miracles. Hence Lord M.—wrote to his father, with perfect truth, that he had made great progress in his education, and all his masters were highly satisfied with him.—*Memoirs of a Traveller now in retirement.*

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—78—

East India Sugar.

We have seen a letter from a most respectable quarter, dated London, May 21, giving an account of a conference between a deputation of East India Merchants and Lord LIVERPOOL and Mr. VANSITTART, which took place on the preceding day, and of which the following is the substance:

The deputation began by urging their claim to a diminution of the extra duty on East India Sugar, in consideration of the great improvement in the circumstances of the West Indians which must result from the passing of the Bills then before Parliament, enlarging their intercourse with America and foreign Europe. They avowed themselves friends to those bills, and to the principle of a free trade in its most extensive signification, so that they were not the advocates of any particular interest but of the whole body of producers and consumers throughout the Empire. They represented that the difficulty of procuring remittances from this country, which late financial operations had exceedingly aggravated, would compel remitters to resort to *bullion*, the effect of which would be to raise the value of our circulating medium, to depress the price which our agriculturists would receive for their raw produce, and thereby increase the pressure of the land tax assessed on their estates. And this depression of their produce *against which both the British Agriculturist and the West India Planter were protected*, was combined with the contraction of the market for their piece goods and teak shipping in consequence of the competition of cheap British manufacturers and British-built ships, against which the Indian manufacturer and ship-builder have no protection.

But nothing that they could urge made any impression on Lord LIVERPOOL, who observed that the relaxation in the navigation laws in favour of the West Indians was only partial, and less a boon to them than to *Ship-owners*, and that he could not consent to any diminution of the protecting duty of ten shillings, which our past system demanded, and which it would be inhumanity to abandon at the present crisis! The deputation then proposed a gradual equalization by reducing the duty so much a year, but even this compromise of their just claims was rejected, and they left His Lordship and the Chancellor of the Exchequer with a conviction that they had nothing to hope from them. So much larger a space does JAMAICA fill in the eyes of these Statesmen, because represented by a powerful phalanx in the House of Commons, than INDIA, because she has scarcely a friend to speak for her in that House, and is grievously backward in declaring her own wrongs, and asserting her own rights.

Untoward and unpromising as are the circumstances we have described, many are the instances wherein claims founded in justice, and consequently in good policy, have been preferred under as great disadvantages and been ultimately crowned with success. In these difficulties, therefore, we recognize no excuse whatever for the apathy that has characterized the proceedings of the Merchants of Calcutta on this subject, but rather an additional stimulus to exertion. If any thing could touch some of them with a feeling of shame and compunction, it would be the following sentence in the letter alluded to: "*The CHAIRMAN and the DEPUTY of the COURT of DIRECTORS have pressed similar considerations upon His Majesty's Ministers, but they have proved equally fruitless.*" Those Directors, in deference to whose supposed wishes and antiquated prejudices so much reserve in framing the Calcutta Petition, and so much unwillingness to petition at all, were exhibited, leave their obsequious friends in the lurch, and stand forward the advocates of the claims of India! So far the CHAIRMAN and DEPUTY CHAIRMAN have gone; but there are other claims respecting which neutrality is all that can be yet expected from the Court of Directors, (though the sentiments of Individual Directors are known to be friendly to them,) and in advocating which we shall gladly give the right hand of fellowship to JOHN BULL. We allude to the mighty doctrine of Colonization so often insisted on in our pages as "the one thing needful," and which alone can communicate to India "whate'er exalts, embellishes, and renders life delightful."

Law and Lawyers.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

I perceive by your Paper of this-morning, that the discussion concerning Lawyers is beginning to attract attention, and that another writer has made his appearance, who although he says that nothing new can be expected on the subject, and that no good can arise from our bringing the topic on the carpet, yet enters very heartily into the argument, and takes part pretty unequivocally with SERGEANT EITHERSIDE.

His opinions, as opposing mine, begin by stating that a reform upon my principle would be the means of barring out hundred of Suitors from all access to the Justice Seat in this and other countries. Now, allowing that to be a necessary consequence, it would at least have the good effect of checking litigation, which, if I mistake not, would be no small favour conferred upon the community. Unluckily, however, I am not able to avail myself of this summary inference, since my reform, as ANYSIDE calls it, would not necessarily drive any man from the Judgment Seat; but would only insure the best Counsel to the best cause, and thus partially operate to deter those who were conscious that they must owe their only chance of success to the ability, or rather adroitness of their Advocate.

Before I proceed any further with ANYSIDE's Letter, however, I ought to say that I agree with him entirely as to the impossibility of such a change as that alluded to, taking place under the present order of society. This indeed he might have collected from my Letter. But romantic as all such notions of reform must be—and what notions of reform in these days are not liable to the same objection?—I do not see that their discussion is utterly useless. On the contrary, the cause of truth, even of speculative truths, must always benefit by a collision of opinion, and if my ideas of the duty of a Lawyer would seem to abridge the liberty of discussion, it is only because I would have an accomplished Advocate to be an unerring Counsel in matters connected with his profession.

ANYSIDE goes on to say, that it is at least convenient that the present rules should be understood and established. That they should be understood, if established, I cannot object to; but as to the convenience of their being established at all, I must still continue to doubt. He then enumerates a multitude of considerations which might prevent a Barrister from being the upright character that I would have him; forgetting, however, that an order of things consequent on the principles I have adverted to, would totally change, and perhaps for the better, that respectable body of learned men. To be "learned in the law," and ever ready to defend the cause of Truth and Justice, would then be the end of their education and the object of their profession. At present what is the education—what the early habits of gentlemen intended for the law? Setting aside the technical manner in which, for the most part, they qualify themselves to become Practitioners, is it not their main study to defend truth and falsehood with the same earnestness, to advocate the cause of justice and of oppression, with the same industry of research, and the same reliance on omnipotence of precedent? Any one who habituates himself to such studies for a long course of years must be either less or more than man, if he can prevent his mind from being tainted with public conduct and habits, and accordingly in no profession whatever do we find more *unsteadiness* of political principle than in the law. To a person who is accustomed to concentrate the whole powers of his mind in the support of a proposition to-day, which to-morrow he may mean to take equal pains to controvert, no one set of opinions on any subject is likely to have much weight. With him the common landmarks of public morality are worse than useless; and Truth and Justice, instead of being fixed and immutable, are placed in whatever situation interest or convenience may dictate. It is obvious that such a man, whilst he is open to all the inducements which operate to draw others from the paths of rectitude—feels few or none of those checks by which they are interrupted in a career of evil.

Nay more, other men when assailed by temptation are apt to go too far, and thus by their example atone in some measure to society for the injury they have done, but he who knows the exact limit of his security, reaps the reward of transgression without the danger of incurring its punishment. This it is true, is harsh language, but I state these effects as the possible, even probable result of the system at present followed; and I leave every man to recollect how many examples of unsteadiness of public principle he has observed in different professions, or classes of society, and then to compare numbers, as a test of the truth of my observations.

I must still then continue in the firm persuasion that the great interests of morality would suffer much less if my "romantic notions" were realized, than at present. We should, it is true, be in some measure deprived of those numerous and brilliant examples of incorruptible integrity and consummate ability, which even under the present system embellish and adorn the profession; for losing the benefit of contrast they would be more upon a level with their "learned brethren." But for this, we should receive ample compensation in the silent yet infallible improvement of our fellow creatures, not only as relates to their civil intercourse, but to the whole range of national character in connection with morality and true religion.

Want of leisure prevents my going so fully into ANYCIDE's letter as I had intended, and as is desirable on so interesting a question; but I should be heartily glad to see it taken up by some less occupied and more able reasoner than I can pretend to be.

Your's,

Calcutta, Nov. 5, 1822.

Catholic School.

JUSTUS.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

When a writer continues to make serious charges, on no better grounds than *confess d misinformation*, I think he merits the condemnation of every candid man. Such I consider that person to deserve, who has written under the assumed signature of A LOVER OF EQUITY; for what he in his ignorance of the case, calls a secret act of private friendship, was one of public good, well known to many, and not intended by the planner of it for any particular person; but as an advantage in the hands of the Vicar for the time being to give the allowance to any one of his Coadjutors who might be able to discharge the duty, and accordingly the grant was actually first made to the Vicar, who however declined accepting it, and then the Gentleman, who at present has the appointment applied for it. Where then is the compromise, or the breach of delicacy and confidence charged by that writer in mentioning those circumstances? which indeed would never have been stated at all, had they not been called for as a foil to his insinuations.

As he has used the word, I now *condescend* to tell him, that the Gentleman whom he has so unnecessarily alluded to, never had any pretensions to the School, for independent of his thinking that his time can be more becomingly and importantly employed, he does not consider himself capable, as a foreigner, to teach the English language, particularly in its pronunciation and phraseology.

After the open explanation given before, and the easy way pointed out to the writer or any other person, to satisfy themselves that the interests of the School had been *carefully advanced and constantly attended to*, I did not think any one would reiterate the same unfounded charges, and that Sir, (as you in a case of your own so justly complain of) "from behind a mask, and under the shelter of a fictitious signature."

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,

October 30, 1822.

A CATHOLIC.

Parties on the River.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

It is a true saying and an old one, "better late than never," and I trust you will find space in a corner of your JOURNAL for the little I have to say.

Know then, Sir, I left the "City of Palaces" in July last for this place, and proceeded as far as Raj Mahal in the worst humour possible; indeed, to speak truly, I had been shamefully used by a "Spinster," and I consoled myself in my boat in reading many letters against them in a file of the JOURNAL which I purchased on my arrival in India. I was in this sweet humour when overtaken by one of the pleasantest parties that ever sailed on the Ganges. I confess, I was inclined to sail when I saw a number of Budgerows making fast beside my own, but it was impossible, "wind and weather not permitting."

Although I had formed a resolution of not again going into the society of Ladies, I could not help making enquiries about my new neighbours; doubtless, they did same, and it so happened I was the very individual they were in search of.

You must know I have a little skill in physic, which being known, a grave looking Military Officer came to my boat next morning, and requested me to visit a child that was (according to his account) "shockingly feverish," indeed, he prepared me to witness the last struggles of an interesting infant that was only a little gripped from having ate a bad walnut.

My professional visit being over, I had time to look about me, and the anxiety displayed by the tender mother for her offspring, had made an impression on me so grateful to my feelings, that I determined to make myself as agreeable as I could. I then scarcely knew I was in the company of Mrs. G—— of C——, whose hospitality is known all over India. Suffice it to say, from that day I date the happiest period of my life, and if I did any good in a professional way, I was amply repaid by the kindness and attention of the above Lady.

At our evening parties we read your JOURNAL twice a week, which was the cause of much merriment to us all, with the exception of one Lady, who was a great BULLITE, and who had nothing to recommend her but a few Rupees and a person like a "Conductor's wife," she answered to the lines in the "Prudent Choice" admirably—

"When Loveless married Lady Jenny,
Whose beauty was the ready penny;
I chose her, says he, like old plate,
Not for the fashion, but the weight."

There were then "Spinsters" in the bloom of health and beauty, who supported and contributed not a little to enrich the pages of the JOURNAL. They are great friends of yours: and wonder at the immense labour you must have to give us a Paper daily, when it used to take them half a day to send a single page to the Editor; as a proof of their good will towards you, one of them told me, in confidence, they had agreed not to settle in life, unless the "CALCUTTA JOURNAL" formed a part of the establishment. In this way our time passed pleasantly, and last week we arrived in safety, and have now your JOURNAL instead of our own.

I need hardly say I am an altered man, and admire the Ladies more than ever; and I assure you a few "Spinsters" on the river, are the most interesting creatures in the world: they have none of the Calcutta insincerity about them, but are all nature. They have had their reward, for my friend and chum, Capt. Jungle, has lost his heart, and has applied for leave of absence on urgent private affairs, which clearly points out what is to happen: his friends will be very much astonished, as he was thought invulnerable.

Another Gentleman of our party feels a little curious occasionally, but says he is kept cool by little pay. I tell him not to despair, and you know,

"That hard's his case who can't afford,
His charmer either bed or board,"

so I hope to see every thing settled comfortably in due time. You should hear of the changes that take place, but I cannot conclude without expressing my thanks to Mrs. G—, and the Ladies under her care and protection, and I shall never forget the many happy evenings passed in their company.

A thousand apologies for encroaching so much on your useful and entertaining columns, and wishing bad luck to all writers against "Spinsters," and especially, to "Ostrogoth" and his "Native Ideas."

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,

Cannepore, Oct. 24, 1822.

ANTIMONY.

Squaring the Circle.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

Much has been written of late respecting a new method of Squaring the Circle, but no notice having been taken of some of the common Rules for finding the proportion between the diameter of a Circle and its periphery, I am induced to add a few words on the subject. It being my wish to take up as little of your time as possible, I shall now proceed to make a comparison between the Geometrical and Arithmetical Rules to be found in Books, and those given by your Correspondents.

1.—The square root of 5 added to 1, gives Mr. HUDSON's number for the circumference, when the diameter is 1 or 3.236

True number, 3.1416

More,0844

2.—Your Correspondent ANTIPARALOGISM, (see JOURNAL of 25th) after speaking of Mr. HUDSON's method, says, the object in view "is very nearly attainable by a smaller Isosceles Triangle, namely, one inscribed in the Circle on a chord equal to radius; for let its sides be extended to a tangent parallel thereto, their sum and twice this base will give the circumference to a very minute fraction."

If I understand him rightly, he adds twice the chord of 150 degrees to twice the side of the circumscribed Hexagon. Upon this supposition, I have taken out the numbers from Tables of lines and tangents, as follow:—

3.8636

2.3092

2) 6.1728

3.0864

True number, 3.1416

Less,0552

3.—To draw a right line equal to the circumference of a Circle. Set off three times the diameter and 1.7th part more.

4.—As 7 is to 22, so is the diameter to the circumference, or 1 to 3.1428

True number, 3.1416

More,0012

Comparison of results, { No. 1,0844 more,
No. 2,0552 less.
No. 3 and 4, .0012 more.

The two last Rules (which are as old as Archimedes) may be remembered by a child, and are therefore of general use. How simple they are, compared with the two first, and how much more correct; being true to the second place of decimals, which is not the case with the others, and Mr. HUDSON's is not true even in the first place.

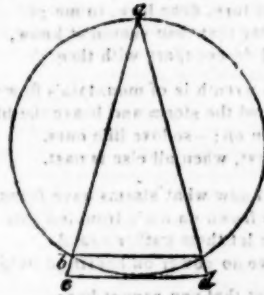
What I call the true number, for the sake of comparison, is the nearest approximation deduced from the calculation of the perimeters of the inscribed and circumscribed polygons, and

which, when ten places of decimals are required, is 3.1415926535 or when four places only are wanted, is 3.1416.

Should what I have above stated be correct; it will not be the first time that an old Rule has been proved to be superior to a new one.

September 27, 1822.

T. A. B.



River Attacks.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

I read in your JOURNAL of the 22d, an account of the attack made on the Boat of Mr. Imlach, near the village of Muddea, a little below Sooksangur, in which it is supposed that Gentleman was unfortunately killed.

Mr. Imlach, I understand, was an Indigo Planter, and as only 4 or 5 days previous to the accident, I put too for the night near the village in question, while returning (thanks to Divine Providence for having escaped a similar melancholy fate), I could not help reflecting, that there was something extraordinary in the escape of the whole of the Servants without being able to give any positive account of what had become of their Master; and it struck me as very probable that Mr. I. might be returning with funds for carrying on his works, which is indeed the only thing I should suppose that could induce so small a party of men to attack the Boat of a Gentleman, as it is generally expected that they travel armed, at least with a fowling piece; when the place where so daring an act was committed is taken into consideration, and supposing Mr. I. to have had cash to some amount, probably without arms of any kind on board, it will naturally lead to the idea that the parties concerned in the Robbery must have had good information of the circumstance. From whence could this be obtained? it is equally as natural to conclude that either some of the boat people or those about his person might have been the means of conveying it.

The sinking of the boat is also a novel occurrence in depredations of this description; and it is more than probable that this unfortunate Gentleman was previously dispatched, which his Servants must in some degree have been acquainted with, if they only quitted the boat on her sinking, otherwise they must have deserted their Master without making the smallest effort for his preservation. It may further be observed that the party attacked on board a boat have manifestly the advantage; and when we reflect on the predilection of the Natives for exaggeration, we may conclude the number to have been less than stated; it also appears extraordinary, that when the attack took place, so short a distance from the Magistrate's Court at Hooghly, they should have preferred proceeding on to Kishnagur before they gave their depositions.

If you think this view of the case likely to facilitate the discovery of the perpetrators of so atrocious an act of violence, by giving it a corner in your valuable Paper you will oblige,

Sir, Your most obedient Servant,

Berhampore, October 25, 1822.

NAUTILUS.

Lines to Mrs. H. W.

Oh! yet one smile, tho' dark may lour
Around thee clouds of woe and ill;
Let me yet feel that I have power
Mid' fate's bleak storm to soothe the still.

Though sadness be upon thy brow,
Yet let it turn, dear love, to me;
I cannot bear that thou should'st know,
Sorrow I do not share with thee.

True love's wreath is of mountain's flowers,
They stand the storm and brave the blast,
And blossom on;—so love like ours,
Is sweetest, when all else is past.

Too well I know what storms have frowned
And now frown on life's troubled tide;
Still darker let them gather round
They have no power on hearts so tried.—

Then say not that you cannot bear,
To try a heart so light as mine;
I shall not think, or fear to share,
The darkest fate, if it be thine.

W. H.

Klopstock's Messiah versified in English.

BOOK I.—CONTINUED.

Near sacred Salem, where Almighty God
Between the cherubims in glory glow'd,
Salem from which the holy prophets sprang
And to Jehovah's inspiration sang.
But now her favor'd towers to earth had thrown
Their heav'nly badge, election's glorious crown;
And ripe for vengeance deep in guilt she stood,
Her holy altars dy'd with righteous blood;
Near that fam'd city from the multitude
Jesus now sought the mountain's solitude;
He shunn'd the people whose hosannas loud
Had lately hymn'd him highest as he rode
In triumph, and his path with palms had strow'd
But sought him not in singleness of heart
To God more grateful on the giver's part;
They hop'd to see a thing in all the pride
Of earthly splendor o'er their land preside,
But Joseph's son denied, nor saw the sign
A virgin-mother bear a Son Divine;
Tho' God descending by the mystic dove
Proclaim'd him God, the son, who shar'd his love,
But they, by passion blinded, scorn'd the thing,
Whose coming prophet-bards rejoic'd to sing.
Grieving, the lowly Jesus from the view
Of men so low in their belief, withdrew.
Where first the rising sun delights to beam
On God's own city, fair Jerusalem,
A mountain rose, which oft the Son of God
Honor'd, returning from the busy crowd,
Oft at the dead of night he wander'd there
Lifting his soul to heav'n in fervent pray'r;
Thither he now repair'd to pledge once more
This life our fallen nature to restore.
Him, John the fond disciple first in love
Attended till they reach'd the funeral-grove
Of prophet's tombs, thence moving silent on,
Jesus the mountain's summit sought alone;
Around him on Moria's side arise
The glimm'ring stars of evening-sacrifice,
Where, blind to him who now amidst them stood,
The Lamb of God—they saw his types renew'd,
Unchang'd in heart, with heaps of victims slain
They sought th' atonement of their sins in vain.

Moon-light

Again, the glorious ruler of the skies,
Has left us, to revisit other climes.
Perhaps to some, in joy he may arise,
And wake the lover's lute; or rouse the chimes
Of funeral woe; with anguish strike the eyes
Of some despairing criminal, whose crimes
Have brought him to his latest hour of breath,
To satisfy stern Justice by his death.

Welcome to thee, of night the beauteous Queen,
Thou loveliest wonder of our wond'rous sphere,
Thy soft'ning beams, thy peaceful, silvery sheen,
For ever to the Lover shall be dear;
This peaceful hour, there's many a breast, I ween,
Breathes the low sigh, and eyes that shed the tear,
For Friends, for Parents, or that dearer One,
The Polar Star of bliss, that guides us on.

I gaze on high, I view the boundless skies,
Now rests my vision, on some orb most bright
Now flits to others; till at length at flies,
And fixes steadfast, where that feeble light
Far northward shines: That Star I prize
Above each other ornament of night;
It is the mark, that guides, where'er I roam,
My dreaming visions back to love, to home:

My native Home, can all the lapse of years,
Ere dim-thine Image in this glowing breast?
Say, can I e'er forget a Father's cares,
A Mother's love, a Sister's smile, that blest
The scene of Childhood's little hopes and fears,
Of Boyhood's happy morn, and peaceful rest;
The scene where first my youthful heart did prove,
The joys, the bliss, the extacies, of love?

Sweet was to me that rustic blooming bower,
And sweet the blushing smile my Julia wore,
Oft have I sat, entranced by the power
Of Song, or tale of Legendary lore;
How fairy Elfin, perched upon the flower
Of heath bell, dipping in the torrent's roar,
Singing responsive to the bitter's moan,
Startled some weary wight, benighted and alone.

Say, is there aught in all this fiery zone
Can vie in value with that blissful hour?
Here, cunning slaves bow to a despot's throne,
And superstition's clouds in darkness lour.
Where ne'er the brightning ray of love is known,
And beauty grows, a useless, scentless, flower;
Where truth, where virtue's but an empty name,
And gold's the God of all, of each the only aim.

Adieu, sweet Moon, roll on thy gladsome course
And light the freshness of some clime afar,
My dream is o'er, from thee it had its source,
And clouds are gathering round my favourite Star,
Lightnings and storms round thee may try their force;
On me, stern fortune still may wage its war,
But thou shalt shine for ever constantly,
And, as love's beacon, I will look to thee.

Madras Govt. Gazette.

S. X.

CALCUTTA BAZAR RATES, NOVEMBER 5, 1822.

	BUY	SELL
Remittable Loans,	Rs. 20 0	19 8
Unremittable ditto,	13 8	13 0
Bills of Exchange on the Court of Directors, for } 12 Months, dated 31st of December 1821, }	23 0	27 0
Ditto, for 12 Months, dated 30th of June 1822,	26 0	25 8
Ditto, for 18 Months, dated 30th of April,	23 8	22 8
Bank Shares,	4600 0	4500 0
Spanish Dollars, per 100,	206 0	205 8
Notes of Good Houses, for 6 Months, bearing Interest, at 5 per cent.		
Government Bills, Discount,		at 3-8 per cent.
Loans on Deposit of Company's Paper, for 1 to 3 months, at 4 per cent.		

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—77—

Druggists and Doctors.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

It will I believe appear to every observer who has considered the subject, that the increasing number of Persons called *Doctors* and practising *Physic* in this City is an evil in which every one of us is concerned. To enable a person to practice *Medicine* in India with satisfaction to himself and safety to his Patient, it is supposed necessary that a knowledge of the Diseases of the country should be previously acquired by attending Lectures on the Diseases of Tropical Climates in London, and after his arrival in this country by an attendance at the General Hospital for some time, and by a further insight into the duties of his Profession by the practice of a Regiment or of a large Station. Allowing this initiation to be a necessary prelude to extensive and general practice, is not the capability of men who have enjoyed none of these advantages at least questionable?

I am neither a Party Man, nor a Medical Man, but when I see people who have Druggists Shops, prescribing for their Patients, and sending these Prescriptions of course to their own Shops, I feel that I had rather see the Medicine go any where than into my own or into a Friend's stomach (even were the quantity small); and while there are many deserving Medical Practitioners in the Service in this City, who have enjoyed every advantage, why should such an evil as that I complain of, be permitted to gain ground? by the more discerning classes it cannot, and a hint to those who are not sufficiently so, may not be uncalled for.

Calcutta, Nov. 4, 1822.

ANTI-QUACK.

Medical Practitioners.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

It is with regret and indignation that I observe frequent communications in the JOURNAL, of a very questionable and unworthy character on Medical Subjects and on Medical Men; nor can I be doubtful of the feelings of one of your Correspondents, MERCATOR, who, in this-day's JOURNAL, in an inelegant, not very intelligible, and burlesque sort of Letter, tries to set half of the Medical Men in Calcutta by the ears, in dragging before the Public, invidious comparisons and improper insinuations, among nameless but respectable *Professional Tradesmen*,—who forsooth, must, in MERCATOR's opinion, refrain from all endeavours to substantiate their claims for employment in a line of life, which so long as human beings continue to exist, will always afford the means of earning an honest livelihood, if not eventually independence, when established character is attended by honor, skill, humanity, and discretion.

It is impossible for human nature to be so totally indifferent to the good things of this life, as to sleep or remain inactive, when one's personal interests, (interests of course, far more dear to a man's-self than to the Public), are concerned; particularly if it be conceded that the interests of every individual not being a pensioner or placeman, must always depend upon his own personal exertions. In this sentiment I cannot see any impropriety in a man doing what he can to engross part of the Public Patronage, and to recommend himself in every possible manner to a merited share of confidence and employment, in a line of business which is open to all, depending on the public choice, and of a nature which thereby does not allow of one man's supplanting another.

It has also always appeared to me that the interests of the medical or healing art, as it has been termed, have uniformly suffered by appeals to the public, and consequently that MERCATOR's letter is, to say the least of it, injudicious, uncalled for, and obviously invidious. Why should comparisons be drawn among any set of men calculated to compliment one individual at the expense of the rest? and I mistake not if the laudatory language in which Mr. MERCATOR has eulogised his friend about to leave Calcutta for Europe, will not be read by him with contempt and aversion, rather than with feelings of pleasure or gratitude.

Good God, Mr. Editor, is it to be told us at this time of day that if a man actually possesses a competent knowledge of his Profession and is believed and known by the Public to have that knowledge, that it is a matter of any moment where he acquired it, or whether he was at this or that school for the elementary part of his education? Certainly not, and why therefore such unworthy insinuations on either the Medical Schools of Aberdeen, Edinburgh, or St. Andrews? I am not ashamed to own that I have studied at Aberdeen myself, and proud am I to acknowledge I derived much valuable learning and knowledge at that School of Science; though certainly I added to the stock I attained there, by further and future studies at other places.

If a Medical man residing in Calcutta has a competent knowledge of his profession, but who from public duties, or a short residence there, and consequent partial acquaintance, has not had the means of making his ability and talent generally current in Society, till such period as one or more of his fortunate brethren quit the country to enjoy their hard earned income at home, would it not be folly and injustice to himself to forego the golden opportunity of submitting his pretensions to the public for a share of employment and patronage suddenly thrown open, by the absence of those whom the public formerly confided in, and at a time too when from private interest and *so-called quackery* many are fast driving to reach the wished for Goal, and not with superior or better claims than their neighbours; when the community likewise must be divided in opinion as to whom they are in future to entrust their health and lives, without any data to form an opinion of the merits of the numerous aspirants? I main ain then, that in such circumstances a man is not only justified, but in duty bound, to put the public in possession of all and every document he has; which, as vouchers, can tend to attract attention, point out his merits, and enforce conviction. I suppose in this view there can be no objection to a man so situated, sending or shewing public testimonials in his favor from corporate public bodies, or eminently qualified individuals or public instructors under whom he studied, whether such testimonials consist of University Degrees, Collegiate Diplomas, Tickets of attendance at Lectures and Hospitals, or Certificates and Letters from eminent Medical men. This I think will be universally admitted, particularly when it is self evident, that in conjunction with the interested jealousy, backbiting, detraction, and private slander circulated both by Medical men and their friends to the prejudice of their brethren and in behalf of themselves, the public at large have neither the means or qualifications necessary for forming an opinion of the merits or demerits of Medical men without the production of such testimonials as have been herein mentioned, and which hitherto have always been considered satisfactory.

I am, Sir, your Constant Reader,

Monday Morning.

AN INHABITANT OF CALCUTTA.

Administrations to Estates.

Ensign Robert Williams, late of His Majesty's 87th Regiment, deceased—James Weir Hogg, Esq.

Samuel Latter, Esq. late of the Honorable Company's Civil Service deceased—James Weir Hogg, Esq.

Mrs. Theresa Maria Atkins, late of Calcutta, deceased—James Weir Hogg, Esq.

Mr. Edward Griffith, late of Calcutta, Merchant, deceased—James Weir Hogg, Esq.

Mr. David Brodie, late of Calcutta, a Member of the Firm of Messrs. Taylor and Co. deceased—Messrs. David Clark and Charles Blisset Churchman.

Mr. William Griffith Bruce, late of Calcutta, Gentleman, deceased—Edward Brightman, Esq.

Mr. Francis Lemesle, late of Calcutta, Gentleman, deceased—David Clarke, Esq.

Captain John McGregor, late of the Honorable Company's Bengal Military Establishment, deceased—John Smith, Esq. and Captain Hugh Morrison.

Captain Francis William Urick Gladwin, late of the Honorable Company's Bengal Military Establishment, deceased—Mrs. Dora Louisa Gladwin.

Sydney News.

Sydney, June, 21, 1822.—His Honor the LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR, and the Officers of His Majesty's 48th Regiment, gave a dinner on Friday last to Captain Chroolstoff, and the Officers of His Imperial Majesty's ship APOLLO, and to Colonel Cameron, and the Officers of His Majesty's 3d Regiment (or Buffs.)

The Reverend Walter Lawry, who left this port in the *St. Michael*, after zealously prosecuting his ministerial labours in the Colony upwards of four years, is proceeding to the populous and fertile Island of Tongataboo, for the purpose of introducing among that fine race of savages the arts of civilized life, and the more important knowledge of the Gospel of Christ.

Sydney, June 7, 1822.—The Annual Meeting of the Benevolent Society was held, pursuant to advertisement, on Wednesday last, in the Court room at the General Hospital. The attendance of the inhabitants was not numerous, but those that did attend were of the highest respectability. His Excellency Sir Thomas Brisbane, having previously signified his intention to comply with the wishes of the General Committee of this valuable and highly meritorious Institution, was pleased to honor the Assemblage with his presence. His Honor the Lieutenant Governor, and the Colonial Secretary, also attended; as did many of the Clergy, and several Magistrates. The Report of the last year's proceedings were read, which embraced an account of the number of objects looking up to the benevolent, at this moment, for a continuance of that sustenance which had been so liberally provided for them during the past year. It stated that 42 men, and 9 women, were maintained in the asylum; and that 27 others received relief out of doors, in all making 78. It was clearly manifested, that, had it not been for the distinguished and timely liberality of His Excellency the Patron, the sympathizing part of the Community would have had largely to extend, and even stretch, their benevolence,—as has been the case heretofore. Several interesting speeches were delivered on the occasion, which were calculated, from their peculiar excellence, to enforce the object of the Meeting on every mind. His Excellency was pleased to express his gratitude and satisfaction in finding, at so remote a distance from the Mother Country, British sentiments and British benevolence pervading the hearts of the inhabitants of New South Wales; and was kind enough to say, that the fostering and sustaining Arm of Government should ever be extended in behalf of such a truly excellent Institution. Major Goulburn was confirmed in the Presidency of the Institution; and Messrs. Berry and Wollstonecraft were also so kind as to accept the office of Treasurers. To give renewed energy in aid of the views of this Society, we are confident it is only necessary to state the fact, that the Society is now actually £200 in debt.

Captain Hunt, of the *VANSITTART*, informs us that he was so unfortunate as to lose a valuable boat's-crew of Englishmen, about six weeks since. A whaleboat with six hands, was upset in crossing the Bay of Islands, and 5 out of the 6 were drowned. The survivor is a young man named Cheers, a native of this Colony; he was several hours in the water before he was observed by the natives, by whose exertion and assistance he was rescued from a watery grave. Four of the bodies were found, and interred on shore.

Sydney, May 10, 1822.—His Excellency Sir Thomas Brisbane visited the capital yesterday.

Colonel Erskine, C. B. (Lieutenant Governor), and the Officers of His Majesty's 48th Regiment, gave a dinner, on Monday last, to the Officers of His Majesty's brigs *SATELLITE* and *EARL BATHURST*.

The *SATELLITE* was saluted by the fort upon getting under weigh on Wednesday, which was returned from on board by a discharge of 17 guns.

The sale of the Woolloomooloo Estate, postponed on account of the unfavorable state of the weather on the 29th ultimo, took place on Thursday, the 2d instant, when it was purchased, on trust, for Mrs. Ann Riley, for £2200. This freehold estate

consists of 100 acres of land, situate at the head of Garden Island Cove, and bounded by the Sydney Common, as described in the grant.

By a Gentleman, very lately from England, we learn, that it was his intention to have been a passenger on the packet *HORZ*, expected daily from Europe, and which may now be at Van Diemen's Land, but that she was so thickly crowded with passengers it would have been highly inconvenient and unpleasant to have followed up the design which he found necessary to abandon. The arrival of this hopeful vessel will not only add to our numerical strength, but also increase our colonial respectability in these two grand essentials to human felicity, viz. piety and property.—Among the passengers on board are, Alexander Mather, Esq. son of the celebrated and respected Rev. Alexander Mather, and son-in-law to the late Rev. Joseph Benson, so well known in the pious and literary world. This Gentleman brings his family with him.

Sydney, March 15, 1822.—On Tuesday last, to the general joy of the whole Colony, *Particularly of the Young Ladies*, returned to this port to refresh, on her way back from South America to India, His Majesty's Ship *DAUNTLESS*, Captain Gambier.—Passengers: Captain Elliott, R. N. and Don Maximo Mendieta. She was prevented from proceeding North by contrary winds, and reduced to short allowance of provisions.

Sydney.—On Wednesday morning His EXCELLENCY the GOVERNOR came to Town for the purpose of accompanying the PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY to the South Head of Botany Bay, to erect an Inscription to commemorate the First Landing of Captain Cook and Sir Joseph Banks; but when the party arrived at the North Shore, the state of the wind forbade their crossing the bay. The excursion was therefore postponed till the following Wednesday; and the President and Members dined where they were, and were honoured by the company of the principal Officers of the *DAUNTLESS*, together with Captain Elliott, and Captain Piper.

His EXCELLENCY the GOVERNOR yesterday forenoon inspected the prisoners that came by the late arrivals. They were landed early in the morning; and the total number amounted to four hundred and forty-nine. The men appeared to be in good health, and were generally clean, with which circumstances His EXCELLENCY was highly satisfied. They were afterwards disposed of according to their various avocations.

The *DAUNTLESS*, on her way hither from South America, had an encounter with the natives of the Marquesas, to punish them from cutting off the boats of a whaler, and she touched at Tahaita from whence she brings intelligence of the death of King Pomare. This event is supposed to have been hastened by his anger at the conduct of Mr. Eagar, whose ship (*THE DUCHESS OF YORK*) had been repelled from the island a few weeks before the arrival of the *DAUNTLESS*. Pomare's son is a mere infant. Mannonoe, a well known and respected old chief, governs as Regent. The Officers of the *DAUNTLESS* speak in the highest terms of the gentleness, modesty, and civilization of the Tahaitians.

The ships *ISABELLA* and *SHIPLEY* came direct, one from the Cove of Cork, the other from the port of London. This makes the 3d voyage to this Colony Captain Moncrief has effected on the *SHIPLEY*. Captain Wallis has also been here three times, viz. once on the *THREE BEES* (a vessel ever to be had in colonial remembrance), and twice on the *ISABELLA*.

Captain Wallis, of the *ISABELLA*, informs us, that he spoke the Brig *JUPITER*, Captain Martin, off Cape Pillar, on the 27th ultimo. She was beating up for Hobart Town.

The *DAUNTLESS*, whose return to our port we have the happiness to announce, saluted the Fort upon her entrance to Sydney Cove. The compliment was immediately returned from Dawes' Battery.

The Ship *LUSITANIA*, Captain Langdon, sailed from Hobart Town for Macquarie Island and England on the 12th ultimo.—Passengers, Mrs. Langdon, Miss Browne, and Mr. Robert Maskilyne,

Sydney, March 23, 1822.—On Wednesday last His Excellency the President, and Members of the Philosophical Society of Australasia, made an excursion to the South-head of Botany Bay, for the purpose of affixing a brazen tablet, with the following inscription, against the rock on which Captain Cook and Sir Joseph Banks first landed:—

A. D.—MDCCCLXX.
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF BRITISH SCIENCE,
THESE SHORES WERE DISCOVERED
BY
JAMES COOK, AND JOSEPH BANKS,
THE COLUMBUS AND MECENAS OF THEIR TIME.
THIS SPOT ONCE SAW THEM ARDENT
IN THE PURSUIT OF KNOWLEDGE;
NOW,
TO THEIR MEMORY, THIS TABLET IS INSCRIBED,
IN THE FIRST YEAR
OF
THE PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY OF AUSTRALASIA.
SIR THOMAS BRISBANE, K. C. B. F. R. S. L. AND E.
CORRESPONDING MEMBER OF THE INSTITUTE OF FRANCE.
PRESIDENT.
A. D.—MDCCCXXI.

On this interesting occasion the Society had the good fortune to be assisted by Captain Gambier, and several of the Officers of His Majesty's ship DAUNTLESS; and, after dining together in a natural harbour on the shore, they all repaired to the rock, against which they saw the tablet soldered, about 25 feet above the level of the sea; and they there drank to the immortal fame of the illustrious men, whose discoveries they were then met to commemorate.

Selections.

Mr. Canning.—We have reason to believe from recent communications that Mr. Canning was to leave England the first of August instead of the first of September, and letters have been received by high authorities here to this effect. This intelligence is in a great degree confirmed by the early period at which the frigate that was appointed to bring him over was put in commission, an expense which Government in these times would otherwise have been anxious to avoid.—*John Bull.*

Supreme Court.—Yesterday (Monday) a case of great interest to Anti-Matrimonialists was to have been argued, but has been postponed till Thursday next (viz. the case of the KING versus ELIZA ANN NORTH and THOMAS HOLCROFT), by which we understand, it will be decided, whether Children not born in lawful wedlock ought to belong to the Mother or the Father. We shall endeavour to lay before our readers, a full report of this very important case, in which we understand the brightest luminaries of the Bar are expected to display their powers.—*Hurkaru.*

The Late Mr. Provan.—The want of materials has hitherto prevented us from paying a deserved tribute to the memory of poor PROVAN, well known to most of our readers as, for about two years past, one of the chief attractions of the Dum-Dum Theatre, who lately made his exit from the stage of existence. Such scanty notices of him as can be collected from the memory of his friends, we are now through the kindness of a Correspondent, enabled to lay before our readers; and when we recollect the humble beginnings from which the brightest ornaments of the stage and of society have risen, we feel assured that those who have steered a happier course than he, will yet read with regret and not disdain, the simple annals of William Provan, who was indeed worthy of a better fate.

He was the Son of Serjeant Major Provan, of a Scotch Regiment (number unknown) who served his country both in Egypt and in India. The subject of this notice was born in the year 1799, in George's Street Barracks, Dublin, where his father was then quartered; and at about two years of age, he was carried to Edinburgh. In that celebrated seat of learning, he received the rudiments of a liberal education, and after leaving school he became an apprentice to a Bookseller and Stationer. Soon forsaking that business, which might have paved the way if not to opulence, at least to comfortable independence, his wayward fancy led him to engage himself as a Call Boy, (or Prompter's* Attendant) to the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, where he continued till the occasional opportunities afforded him to display his dramatic powers, procured him an engagement from the Proprietors of the Pantheon. His principal line there was in the various characters of Pantomime, and personating the Clown of the Equestrian Circle. The life of an Actor is of too ram-

bling and varied a nature to be easily traced: and all that can be said in addition respecting his Theatrical career at home, is that he sustained characters in a number of pieces with the first London Performers during their provincial tours in the Summer Vacation.

Provan was a man of excellent principles and a generous heart; but one of that careless disposition which follows the bent of immediate inclination, without calculating or regardless of future consequences. To this we may attribute his forsaking his native country and the profession of his choice, in which he was so well qualified to excel, to go as a private soldier to a foreign land. His short, and considering his sphere in life, brilliant career in this country, being known to the Public, it need only be added that he closed his mortal existence at Dum-Dum, on the 22d ultimo, at the early age of twenty-three years.

As an actor he excelled in almost every part we have seen him attempt; but he was peculiarly eminent in the favorite Scottish character of BAILEY NICOL JARVIS, being equally just in his conception of the author's meaning, and happy in his mode of developing it; in which he was greatly aided by an accurate pronunciation of the western (or Glasgow) dialect. In Low Comedy his powers were of the highest order, and he was particularly felicitous in the execution of songs of the ludicrous cast; in short in every thing connected with that line of acting we may justly say that, in India, we fear "we shall never look upon his like again."

Since writing the above, we have been favoured with the following tribute to this departed Son of Genius, which, from the opportunities enjoyed by the writer, our readers may consider as the more accurate delineation of his life and character.

"It is a melancholy task to record the fate of departed merit, but it is still more distressing to see it sink into the grave and perish in oblivion, without one memorial to mark the splendid qualities that enlivened and adorned the sphere in which it moved.

"Mr. Provan, whose late premature death has deprived the Indian Stage of one of its brightest ornaments, was born in Dublin in the year 1798, where his father at that time resided. Shortly after his birth he was removed to the land of his Ancestors, where his family held a respectable rank and he received a liberal education at Edinburgh. Here he was bound apprentice to a Law Stationer,* but his Theatrical propensities led him to renounce the prudent views of his parents, and to accept of a very humble Station in the Dramatic establishment of that city. Several engagements in the Provincial Theatres of Scotland introduced him to some of the first Comic characters, which he sustained with such a display of talent as led to distinguished fame. But until a performer has obtained a place in one of the great Theatres, however he may be supported by applause, he is generally attended by distress; for the Player,—gay, thoughtless and imprudent, the pleasures of the present moment only occupying his attention, never anticipates want nor feels inconvenience until surrounded by misfortune. Thus while Mr. Provan acquired the bubble reputation, he encountered the disappointments and real evils of life. Supported alone by an ardent disposition and lively habits, he hailed the future with pleasure, and banished present distress by joining in social intercourse with his companions. Witty and humorous, he was the soul that gave animation to their convivial circle, and amidst the applause of his companions the cares and troubles of the world were forgotten. Hearing of the brilliant prospect that India presented, and but too sensible of the difficulties that independent merit had to struggle with in Europe, he resolved to visit the East. The rank of a soldier, however difficult to be supported by one of unrestrained habits, was assumed by Mr. Provan; and as in all other cases, future hopes made present suffering endurable.

"His appearance on the Dum Dum boards dazzled and astonished the Spectators: Like Shakespear, he was Nature's Child, and all the characters that he assumed bore the stamp of truth and originality. In the representation of Scottish manners and habits, he was unrivalled: his sketch was bold and his colouring beautifully varied, marking the light and shade with the hand of an artist: All gradations were distinguished, from the bending servility of the Canning Clown to the courteous complaisance of the Man of the World, while the towering pride and steady courage of the Scotch Gentleman was maintained with dignity.

"Although from his first arrival in this country he suffered much from ill health, still he continued gay and animated. His company was much courted by his comrades on account of his humour and vivacity, while he was personally beloved by them for his open generous habits. He was addicted to none of those vices that degrade mankind, and if he fell into the follies that proceed from a love of society, let us, while we admire his amiable qualities and powerful talents, like Sterne's recording angel, drop a tear on his errors that may blot them out for ever.

"He departed this life from an attack of the Cholera Morbus on the 22d ultimo, aged 23."—*Hurkaru.*

* Mr. William Murray, brother of Mrs. H. Siddons, was then Prompter and Manager.

* This is evidently a mistake; as the Profession of Law Stationer is not known in Edinburgh.

Distress in Ireland.

ADDITIONAL SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

Names.	Sums.	Names.	Sums.
W. R. Clark,	100	<i>Furzedown Subscriptions.</i>	
J. W. Lethbridge,	50	W. J. Turquand,	100
Capt. George Savage, ..	50	Mrs. B. Turner,	32
J. D'M. Sinnes and Sons, ..	50	F. M. K.	20
T. P. Oxborough,	12	A. W.	50
Additional Subscription		D. H. K.	16
by the Natives in the		Thomas Spencer,	50
Accountant General's		G. H. I.	16
Office,	2	D. B.	25
D. Humbert,	25	A Moor Man's Mite,	10
Lieut. C. Thoresby,	32	Sonatan Dutt,	10
<i>Myntungh Subscriptions.</i>		M. P. Rodrigues,	6
Fyz Allee Khan,	20	Mahomed Punnah,	25
Bhowany Kishore Achay, ..	20	Duraset Oolah,	25
Kishen Naig Chowdry, ..	20	Omanauth Roy,	5
Kishen Koomar,	20	Ramkiso Dutt,	2
C. Leonard,	10	Afzul Hussein,	2
James Radcliffe,	7	Ahmed Allie,	2
J. H. Johans,	2	Goolam Russool,	10
Serj. Major D. Ross,	16		
Degumber Paulit,	6	Total,	948
Ramtooy Mitter,	6		
Rajkishore Gopt,	6	Sums already subscribed 88,524	
Dehypersaud Roy,	6		
W. H. Belli,	100	Grand Total,	89,470

Shipping Arrivals.

CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Nov. 5	Camogans	Portug.	D. J. da Roza	Put back	dismasted

Shipping Departures.

CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Nov. 4	Catherine	British	G. Wallace	Isle of France

Stations of Vessels in the River.

CALCUTTA, NOVEMBER 4, 1822.

At Diamond Harbour.—H. C. S. ANTELL.—LADY RAFFLES, inward-bound, remains.—EAST INDIAN, and AURORA, passed up.

New Anchorage.—H. C. Ships PRINCE REGENT, ASIA, DORSETSHIRE, and WARREN HASTINGS.

The CARRON, arrived off Calcutta on the 3d instant.

Marriages.

At Madras, on the 10th ultimo, at St. Mary's Church, by the Reverend Mr. LEWIS, Chaplain, Captain ROBERT GIBBING, Assistant Quarter-Master General, Kutch Force, at Jaulna, to FRANCES, second Daughter of Major HENRY YARDE.

At Colombo, on the 5th ultimo, at St. Peter's Church, by the Honorable and Venerable the Archdeacon, Lieutenant Colonel J. CAMPBELL, of His Majesty's 45th Foot, to CHARLOTTE ALICIA, only child of the late JOHN HOWSE, Esq. of the County of Wicklow, Ireland.

At Kandy, on the 23d of September, Lieutenant BRAYBOOKE, of the 1st Ceylon Regiment, Assistant Commissary General, to MARY ANNE, Daughter of Major DELATE, of the 1st Ceylon Regiment of Light Infantry.

Birth.

At Hyderabad, on the 12th ultimo, the Lady of Captain IVE CAMPBELL, of a Son.

HIGH WATER AT CALCUTTA THIS DAY.

	H. M.
Morning,	8 32
Evening,	8 56

Bombay News.

Bombay Sessions.—The fourth Sessions of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, commenced on Saturday the 12th October, before the Hon'ble Sir Anthony Boller, Knight, Recorder of Bombay, The Court having been opened with the usual ceremonies, the following Gentlemen were sworn in to the Grand Jury.

JAMES HENRY CRAWFORD, Esq. Foreman.

George Barnes,	Archibald Inglis,	Pat. Stewart,
W. T. Graham,	Thos. Riddock,	B. Hutt,
W. Mainwaring,	T. Crawford,	Wm. Nicholl,
H. P. Hadow,	Geo. Seaton,	Benj. Noton,
John Hyde,	T. D. Beatty,	D. Seton,
Charles Law,	Bazett Doveton,	James Fawcett,
James Forbes,	Wm. Piel,	AND
Alex. Mackintosh,	Crawford McLeod,	John Saunders, Esqrs.

The learned Recorder then proceeded to address the Grand Jury, and expressed his satisfaction in having but few cases to be submitted for their consideration; of these, however, was one of murder, and there was another, he was sorry to add, of very great enormity.

As regarded the former case, his Lordship observed, the unfortunate perpetrator of the deed was stated as having been insane at the time the act was committed; and with respect to the latter three persons were jointly charged with the offence. Witnesses would be produced, and the Grand Jury would see how the evidence applied to them, and attentively consider all the circumstances of the case.

The Grand Jury now retired, and the Court was adjourned to Monday at half past 10 o'Clock.

To Correspondent.—A Widow complains "of having been charged in the sum of Rs. Eleven for the interment of her Husband, a Soldier, because she caused his Coffin to be covered with black Dungaree, value Rs. 2½, whereas, had the said Cloth not been appended, the funeral fees would have been defrayed by the Government."

Upon enquiry we find that the fees our Correspondent has been called upon to pay, were proposed by the late Bishop, and are sanctioned by Government. We do not, however, seek to be informed, what motive his Lordship could have for instituting so extraordinary a regulation but certainly, to us, it carries with it the stamp of oppression.—*Bombay Gazette.*

Deaths.

On the 4th instant, aged 34 years, Mrs. KEITH, relict of the late, Reverend JAMES KEITH, of the Union Chapel. She survived her dear partner only 27 days, and was interred in the same grave; she has left 3 Orphan Children and a large circle of Friends to bemoan her untimely end. The Lord hath given, and the Lord hath taken away, Blessed be the name of the Lord.

At Barrackpore, on the 3d instant, Assistant Surgeon CHARLES BELLAMY, of the 2d Battalion 11th Regiment of Native Infantry.

On the 1st instant, at the house of his Aunt, Mrs. A. E. GREENWAY, Entally, WILLIAM GRIFFITH BRUCE, Esq. Attorney at Law, aged 29 years and four months. It is usual to see recorded in the ephemeral columns of Newspapers, the virtues of the departed;—and this Panegyric may carry with it the appearance of mere form, when it is considered that others have had the same tribute, and some equally deserving have dropped away in silence without any Eulogy or the public expression of sorrow. But if the death of a man has excited in the breasts of relations and friends, a real feeling of regret, the event here recorded has forcibly evinced it. The professional career of Mr. BRUCE, though short, was marked by that just and faithful discharge of duty—that patient and indefatigable industry—that conciliating mildness and humane consideration, which the sternest integrity found faultless and the feeling mind admired. In his private life, he was peculiarly distinguished and beloved for the warmth of his regard towards his relations, and the sincere friendship and noble disinterestedness he displayed towards those with whom an intimacy subsisted. In short he was eminently conspicuous for the possession of those virtues which adorn humanity. His manners were mild and unassuming; his disposition benign and steady; and his heart the touchstone of sincerity!

At Madras, on the 12th ultimo, in the bosom of her family, FRANCES, the beloved wife of Mr. WILLIAM GRANT, Senior Examiner in the Revenue Board Office.

At Jaulnah, on the 20th of September, Cornet B. ROEBUCK, of the 1st Light Cavalry.

At Pulicat, on the 19th of August, after a long and severe illness which she bore with exemplary patience, Mrs. M. C. WARDE, employed for upwards of 24 years in the Female Asylum—deeply lamented by her relatives and friends